

# The Clarion

1952



FREEPORT HIGH SCHOOL













# The Clarion

*published by the*

**Class of 1952**

**Freeport High School**



## CLARION BOARD

Standing, Left to Right: B. Davis, M. Milliken, C. Baker, E. Leighton, M. Basinet, T. Mayo,  
G. Mahar, R. Lowell, S. Merriman, M. Rich, G. Barnard, L. Randall.  
Seated, Left to Right: M. Turner, W. Warner, C. Snow, W. Bennett, A. Haskell.

## *Clarion Board*

|                       |                                                             |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|
| EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... | BILL WARNER                                                 |
| MANAGERS .....        | BILL BENNETT, EDGAR LEIGHTON<br>TIMOTHY MAYO, ROBERT LOWELL |
| PHOTOGRAPHY .....     | MARJORIE BASINET, CONNIE BAKER                              |
| SPORTS .....          | CARLENE SNOW, GEORGE BARNARD                                |
| LITERARY .....        | ANNE HASKELL                                                |
| ART .....             | MALCOLM RICH                                                |
| STATISTICS .....      | GLENNA MAHAR, MARILYN TURNER                                |
| CALENDAR .....        | BEVERLY DAVIS                                               |
| JUNIOR CLASS .....    | SHIRLEY MERRIMAN                                            |
| SOPHOMORE CLASS ..... | MARY MILLIKEN                                               |
| FRESHMAN CLASS .....  | LOIS RANDALL                                                |





Mr. Raymond Knight, Miss Geneva Little.

## *Dedication*

### ***“Stand True to Your Obligation”***

With sincere and heartfelt admiration we dedicate the 1952 edition of our Clarion to Mr. Raymond Knight. In the short time that he has been our principal, Mr. Knight has proved his every thought and action is for the good of the students and the school he serves. He is a friend to all and of all.

### ***“Be Friendly, Speak Kindly, Serve Loyal”***

Few teachers were ever destined to devote such a long span of years to the education and guidance of the many students who have passed through the doors of her classroom. Her moral standards, her persistence for efficiency and her loyalty to the work of her profession give Miss Geneva Little, to whom we dedicate this 1952 Clarion, an affectionate place in the hearts of all of us.





#### FACULTY

Back Row, Left to Right: Miss Kaplan, Mr. Hayes, Mr. Greer, Mr. Perry.  
Front Row, Left to Right: Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Vining, Mr. Knight, Principal; Miss Wood, Miss Little.

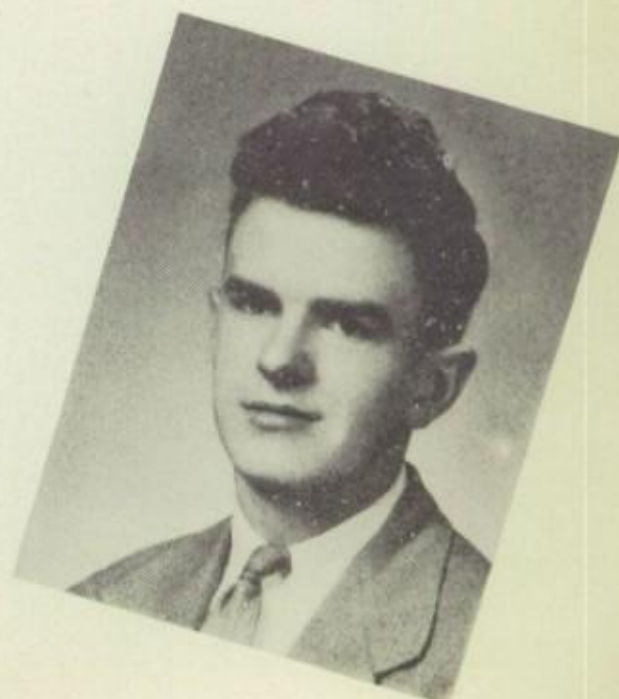
## Members of the Senior Class



NAME: CONSTANCE EDNA BAKER  
NICKNAME: Connie  
COURSE: Commercial  
FAVORITE SAYING: Man Alive!  
AMBITION: Civil Service  
PASTIME: Having fun  
ACTIVITIES: Horizon Club 4; Future Homemakers of America 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 3.



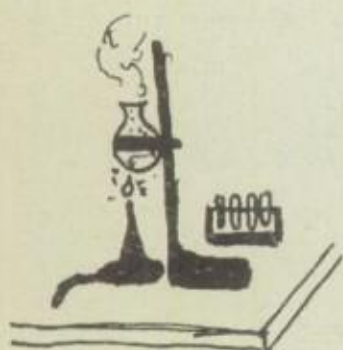
NAME: GEORGE MERRIFIELD BARNARD  
NICKNAME: Barny  
COURSE: Commercial  
FAVORITE SAYING: I'll bowl you one  
AMBITION: To get a new car  
PASTIME: Bowling  
ACTIVITIES: Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Prize Speaking; Junior Play; Senior Play; Sports Editor of Newspaper; Clarion Board 4; Prize Speaking at U. of M. 3.



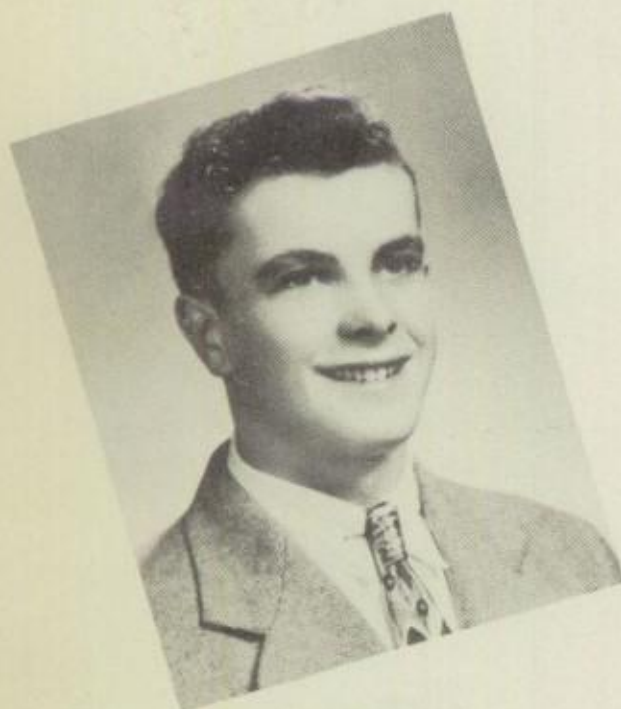




NAME: MARJORIE MAXINE BASINET  
 NICKNAME: Margie  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Many happy days at 40c  
 AMBITION: Stenographer  
 PASTIME: Leslie  
 ACTIVITIES: Horizon Club 3, 4; Future Homemakers of America 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleading 3; Junior Prize Speaking 3; Junior Play Prompter; Senior Play; Basketball Manager 2, 3; Science Exhibit 1; Dramatics Club 3; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Junior Class Vice President 3; Future Homemakers of America Conference at Edward Little 3; Horizon Club Scribe 4; Clarion Board 4; Librarian 4; One Act Play 4; Intermural Basketball 4; Style Show 2; Honor Roll 3; Science Trip to Bates College 1.



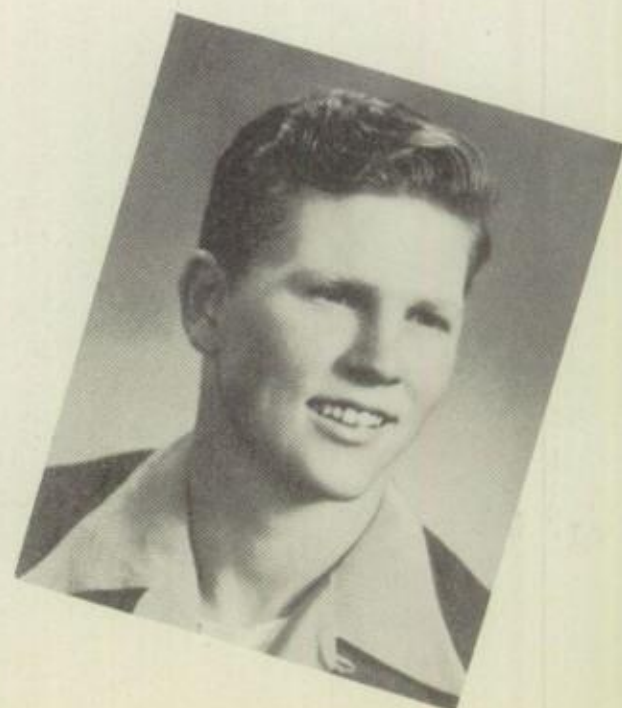
NAME: WILLIAM S. BENNETT  
 NICKNAME: Bill  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING:  
 AMBITION: Machinist  
 PASTIME:  
 ACTIVITIES: Student Council 1; Hi-Y 3.



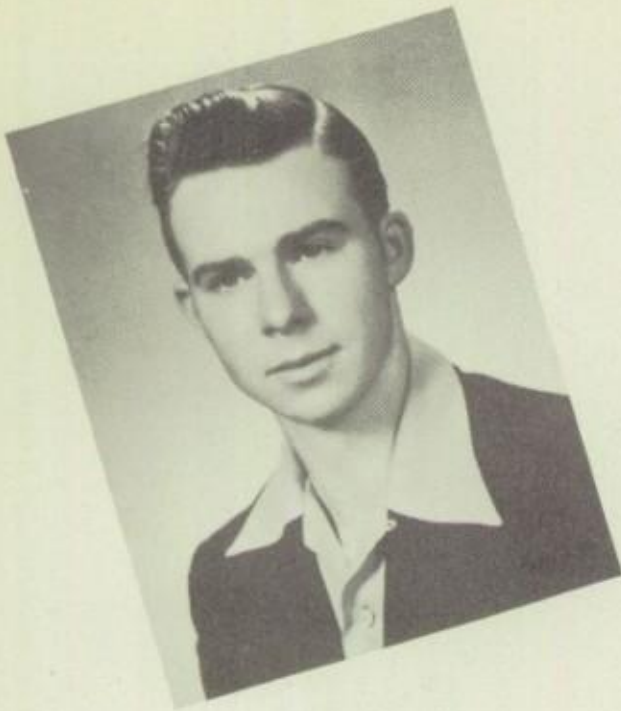
NAME: EVERETT BUCKLIN  
 NICKNAME: Bucky  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Love me, Glenna?  
 AMBITION: Air Force  
 PASTIME: Make-Up  
 ACTIVITIES: School Newspaper.



NAME: GLENDON CURTIS  
 NICKNAME: Curt  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Let me drive  
 AMBITION: To graduate  
 PASTIME: Sports  
 ACTIVITIES: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming 1, 3, 4; State Manager Senior Play; Solomon Plummer Award 2; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; President 4.



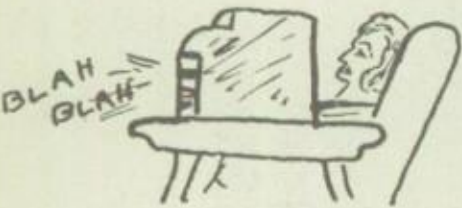




NAME: CHARLES EDWIN DAMONE  
 NICKNAME: Charlie  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Sonagon  
 AMBITION: Millionaire  
 PASTIME: Fooling around  
 ACTIVITIES: Newspaper.



NAME: BEVERLY DAVIS  
 NICKNAME: Bev  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: That just shows to go ya  
 AMBITION: Get rich  
 PASTIME: Listening to the radio  
 ACTIVITIES: Horizon Club 4; Future Homemakers of America 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Clarion Board 4.



NAME: BARBARA ELIZABETH FICKETT  
 NICKNAME: Barb  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 PASTIME: Reading



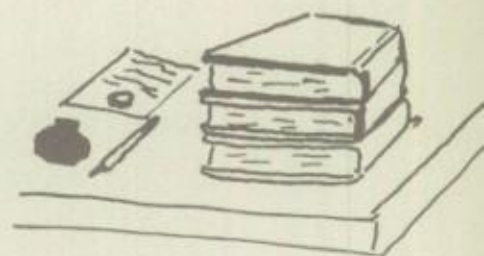
NAME: JOAN ELAINE GOULD  
 NICKNAME: Joan  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Don't be silly  
 AMBITION: Dietitian  
 PASTIME: Writing to Rudy  
 ACTIVITIES: Glee Club 1; Future Homemakers of America 1, 2; Horizon club 2, 3; Student Council 3; Junior Prize Speaking.







NAME: ANNE ESTES HASKELL  
 NICKNAME: Anne  
 COURSE: College  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Should I oughter?  
 AMBITION: To be a teacher  
 PASTIME: Penny  
 ACTIVITIES: Freshman One Act Play; Junior Play; Junior Prize Speaking; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Secretary 2, 4; Class Secretary 2; Athletic Association 4; Office Staff 3, 4; Librarian 4; Clarion Board 1, 2, 4; Solomon Plummer Achievement Award 1, 2, 3.



NAME: ELAINE WILMA HOLMES  
 NICKNAME: Red  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Don't just sit there, do something!  
 AMBITION: To get out of Freeport  
 PASTIME: Trying to find something to do  
 ACTIVITIES: Future Homemakers of America 1, 2; Style Show 2; Basketball 2; Cheerleading 3; State Manager Junior Play; Senior Play; Horizon Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Magazine Drive 3; Junior Prize Speaking; Athletic Association 2; Newspaper; Softball; Intermural Basketball 4.



NAME: DENNIS GEORGE KELLY  
 NICKNAME: Killer  
 COURSE: General  
 AMBITION: To make a fortune  
 PASTIME: Sailing



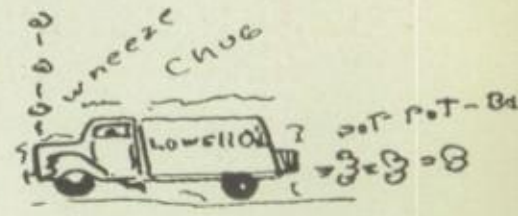
NAME: EDGAR JOSEPH LEIGHTON  
 NICKNAME: Ed  
 COURSE: College  
 FAVORITE SAYING: You don't like it?  
 AMBITION: Retired bank president  
 PASTIME: Fish's  
 ACTIVITIES: Solomon Plummer Award 1; Science Open House 1; Hi-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Junior Prize Speaking; Junior Play; Senior Play; Clarion Board 4.



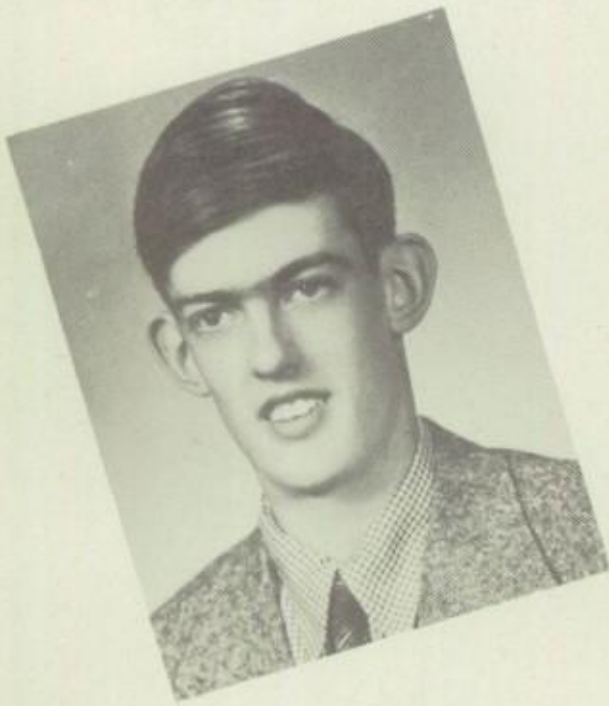




NAME: ROBERT A. LOWELL  
 NICKNAME: Tyler  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Huh?  
 PASTIME: Be a millionaire  
 ACTIVITIES: Driving Oil Truck; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Bowling Team 2, 3, 4; Class president 1; Junior Class Play; Senior Class Play; Hi-Y 3.



NAME: GLENNA MERLE MAHAR  
 NICKNAME: Sugarthroat  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Go to heck  
 AMBITION: Singer  
 PASTIME: Singing  
 ACTIVITIES: Foul Shooting Champion 4; Clarion Board 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prize Speaking; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Intermural Basketball 4.



NAME: TIMOTHY MAYO  
 NICKNAME: Tim  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Nothing  
 PASTIME: Hunting  
 ACTIVITIES: Boy's Swimming 4; Baseball Manager 3; Magazine manager 4; High salesman 3, 4.



NAME: MALCOLM J. RICH  
 NICKNAME: Chuck  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Howdy  
 AMBITION: Cartoonist  
 PASTIME: Pauline C.  
 ACTIVITIES: Baseball 3, 4; Cover Designer for Senior Play Program 4; Newspaper 4; Clarion Board 4.







NAME: ANN CATHRYN SARGENT  
 NICKNAME: Nancy  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Guess what!  
 AMBITION: Take a trip around the world  
 PASTIME: Talking to Joan  
 ACTIVITIES: Horizon Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4;  
 Future Homemakers of America 1; Glee Club 1; Style  
 Show 2; Junior Prize Speaking; Newspaper 4; Senior  
 Reporter for Town 4; Senior Play Programs.



NAME: RICHARD DEAN SAWYER  
 NICKNAME: Chip  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Have you seen Germaine?  
 AMBITION: To own a sporting goods store  
 PASTIME: Going out with Gerry and Baseball  
 ACTIVITIES: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Bowling  
 3, 4; Newspaper 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice President 2;  
 Treasurer 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Physical Education  
 Demonstration 3.



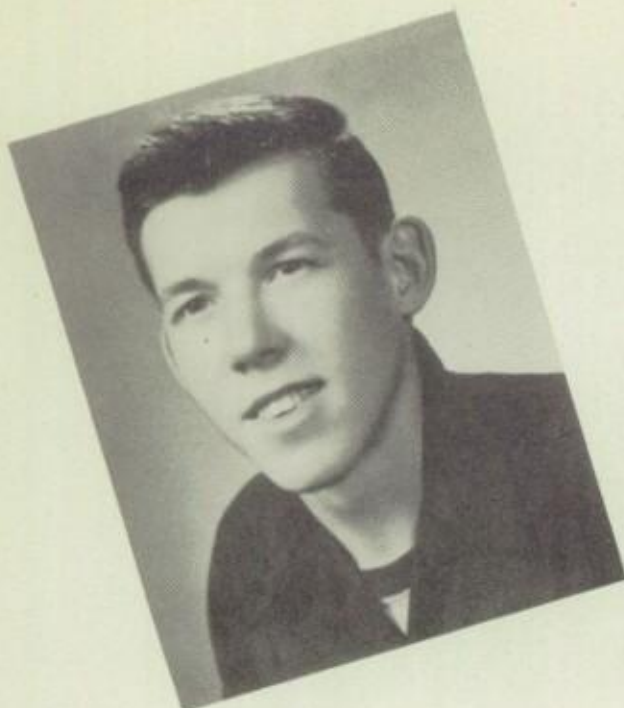
NAME: SHIRLEY MAE SLOCUM  
 NICKNAME: Shirl  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Who asked ya!  
 AMBITION: Secretary  
 PASTIME: Dancing and Skating  
 ACTIVITIES: Softball 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Solomon Plum-  
 mer Award 3; A. A. Board of Directors 2; Vice-President  
 of Class 2; Glee Club 2; Honor Roll 3; Style Show 2.  
 Intramural Basketball 4.



NAME: CARLENE JANET SNOW  
 NICKNAME: Jo  
 COURSE: College  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Don't panic  
 AMBITION: Study Dietitics  
 PASTIME: Music  
 ACTIVITIES: Student Council 2; Future Homemakers of  
 America 1, 2; Basketball 2; Swimming Team 2, 3, 4;  
 Manager 4; Horizon Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Solomon  
 Plummer Award 1; Freshman One Act Play 1; Science  
 Open House; Junior Play; Senior Play; Dramatics Club  
 3; Clarion Board 4; Honor Roll 3, 4; Newspaper 4.







NAME: CHARLES TIBBETTS  
 NICKNAME: Charlie  
 COURSE: Commercial  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Oh! Gosh  
 AMBITION: Referee, umpire  
 PASTIME: Sports, studying hard in school  
 ACTIVITIES: Baseball 3, 4; Senior Play; Junior Play; Intermural Basketball 3, 4; Senior Play; Junior Play; Intermural Basketball 4; Junior Prize Speaking; Physical Education Demonstration; Solomon Plummer Award 3; Class Treasurer 4.



NAME: MARILYN B. TURNER  
 NICKNAME: Marti  
 COURSE: General  
 FAVORITE SAYING: Holy cow!  
 AMBITION: Make lots of money  
 PASTIME: Men's Shop  
 ACTIVITIES: Florida 1, 2; Class Secretary 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Captain 4; Junior Prize Speaking; Junior Play; Senior Play; Student Council 4; Horizon Club 3, 4; Dramatics Club Vice-President 3; Clarion Board 3, 4; Athletic Association 3; Intermural Basketball 4.



NAME: WILLIAM WARNER  
 NICKNAME: Boonk  
 COURSE: College  
 FAVORITE SAYING: What's the matter with you, foolish in the head?  
 AMBITION: Ichthyologist  
 PASTIME: Listening to Jazz  
 ACTIVITIES: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Intermural Basketball 3, 4; Student Council 1, 4; Vice President 4; Athletic Association 2, 3; Glee Club 1; National Education Week Recording 1; Hi-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Clarion Board 4.







#### GLEE CLUB

Back Row, Left to Right: P. Hunter, J. Hall, D. Chaplin, D. Blackstone, R. Blackstone, J. Boyden, L. Robertson, D. Staples, E. Fogg, P. Hall, S. Hanson, P. Adams.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: Mr. Greer, Advisor; Mr. Cogswell, P. Henderson, E. Metcalf, P. Coffin, E. Briggs, H. Taylor, J. Plourde, J. Pulk, F. Blackstone, A. Kimball, W. Miller.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: L. Randall, B. Blackstone, M. Basinet, A. Haskell, C. Coffin, A. Robertson, A. Davis, S. Stilkey, J. Campbell, V. Bertrand, J. Boyden.

#### THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club this year is under the direction of one of our teachers, Mr. Greer. There are about thirty members. The officers are as follows: President, Carol Coffin; Vice-president, Arthur Robinson; Secretary, Anne Haskell; and Treasurer, Arlene Davis. Barbara Blackstone, chairman, and Anne Haskell are on the activities committee while Arthur Robertson, chairman, Jean Pulk, and Arlene Davis form the music committee.

The first activity planned by the Glee Club, the Christmas Assembly, did not turn out because there was no school that day due to a storm. The next program planned is the Irish Minstrel Show. The date has been set and we are now working toward it and hope that we will meet with success.

Meetings have been held Wednesday and Friday afternoons after school. This has made it impossible for some students to attend due to work or other activities. However the Glee Club is much better this year than it has been in previous years and we hope it will be bigger and better in the years to come.

ANNE HASKELL, '52.





#### ORCHESTRA

Back Row, Left to Right: M. Milliken, D. Murray, C. Coffin, J. Pulk.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: S. Merriman, R. Profenno, R. Lowell, V. Bertrand, J. Tibbetts,  
 A. Bryan, Mr. Perry, Director.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: J. Chaney, T. Hawkes, N. Bernard, A. Powers, W. Warner, H.  
 Moody, B. Blackstone, J. Marston.

#### SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The school orchestra was started at the beginning of October, 1951 by Mr. Francis Perry. Freeport High School will have a good orchestra just as soon as we get organized. Mr. Perry plans to make this school orchestra a good one. Most of Mr. Perry's spare time goes toward the orchestra. He has over twenty music pupils at the present. There is another music teacher from Brunswick who is taking over half of Mr. Perry's pupils. This is because he can not work them all in on his schedule. There are various pieces in the orchestra. Some of them are saxophones, trumpets, clarinets, drums, cornets, piano, trombones, and many other different kinds. Each pupil has to learn the lead part, second part, and third part of the music. That is because they take turns on the different parts.

The reason for the school orchestra is to play at the school times instead of hiring some other orchestra, and to give some of them a good start in life. Each pupil meets with Mr. Perry once a week for an hour. We all have music books to study from. The orchestra is expected to be playing for the school sometime before school ends this year. It takes a long time to learn an instrument really well. If you plan on being good, you have to practice three hours a day. Right now some of us are practicing two hours a day which is all right. During the summer we do not have our lessons. But about four of us are going to take lessons from the Music Mart in Portland this summer vacation.

The first thing we had to do was to learn how to read music. That included reading and learning the spaces and lines, what key you are going to play in, what is the time of it, and be sure to study it over and over until you can read the notes right off. Second came the learning of the notes on the instrument. That included learning the basic scale, and giving the right tone to each note. As you went on, you had to learn more notes on the instrument, and where the sharps and flats were.

You had to learn how to clean your instrument after you are through using it. Then comes playing all together. We practice about an hour together. It takes a lot of practicing to play the music really well.

ALLAN POWERS, '54.



### SCHOOL LIBRARY

Miss Wood, our social studies teacher, has been in charge of the school library this year. She chose student librarians because there can not be a teacher in the library every period. The student librarians are: Carol Coffin, head librarian, Miriam Bernard, Mary Milliken, Marjorie Basinet, and Ann Haskell. The job of these librarians is to keep the library orderly, check books in and out, keep students quiet, and help in any way possible with reference work. We have organized our own system of keeping books and cards in order and have arranged to keep the library open for an hour before and after school. The librarians take turns staying to make this possible.

In the early winter we had a book drive by which we obtained many good books for the students to enjoy. A new set of encyclopedias was bought. This set is very helpful in doing any reference work. There is a career corner in the library where students can look for information about the future.

We hope to make the library a place where the students can go, not just for work, but also to enjoy reading. This cannot be accomplished without the co-operation of the whole school, so we sincerely hope the students will give us the help we need.

ANNE HASKELL, '52.

### LIBRARIANS

Back Row, Left to Right: M. Bernard, Miss Wood, Advisor; M. Milliken.  
Front Row, Left to Right: A. Haskell, C. Coffin, M. Basinet.





## ***Education***

Going to school is not just to graduate or get a diploma. It is to make you understand the world around you. A lot of people can not sit down and read a newspaper and know what it says. Others want to say something in a letter, but do not know how to say it. People know that something works but do not know why. Things go on around you all the time, so it is natural that you want to find out and know as much about it as you will understand.

Getting an education is learning to study, learning to apply yourself to something and stick to it without being made to. A big education is not necessary for the average person, for he can go out in the world and get an ordinary job to suit himself. Many others are interested in contributing their knowledge to help in improving the world in many ways such as scientists, engineers, and teachers. These require a college education and sometimes more education is needed for that special field of work.

It is foolish for a person who has knowledge to start with to pass up the wonderful opportunity which is his if he is willing to work . . . All this is necessary for your future in business and for a clean and respectable life. It can also be handed down to your children and to others who will profit by it. The world of affairs is also under your guidance in the future, so the world will profit by your knowledge. Don't pass up an education.

BOB LOWELL, '52.

## ***Why Read Books and Magazines***

Do you ever find yourself with nobody to talk to? Perhaps Mother and Dad have gone to the movies, Ted is playing basketball, and Barbara is in church rehearsing her solo. After wandering around unhappily for a while, you probably pick up a book. Before long you've recovered from your loneliness, for you are with the characters of the story.

Entertaining you, true enough, is one of the important functions of books and magazines. That is not all, however, that worthwhile reading matter can do for you. From the printed page, you can learn all sorts of odd, interesting, and important facts. Between the covers of books lie knowledge that through the ages men have toiled and suffered and even died to gain.

Wide reading will help you to succeed now in school and later in business or professions you choose as your life work. Furthermore, reading interesting books will boost your personality, for you will never be at a loss for something interesting to talk about. Before you realize what is happening, you will know, as you have probably heard, that you have a good start toward success.

DAVID GALARNEAU, '54.

## ***Our Career Corner***

Have you been in the library recently? Well, if you haven't, go in and observe our new career corner, made for the convenience of our high school students. A small table was placed in the corner of the room with a shelf on the above wall. On the table and shelf there are college catalogues, literature and registers, information about business and trade schools. A small file box is also on the table and has many leaflets on about fifty-five vocations. These leaflets acquaint the student with the advantages, disadvantages and salaries of certain vocations.

If in doubt about what you would like for your life-time career, go into the library and look over all this literature. I'm sure that our career corner will help you.

NANCY SARGENT, '52.

## ***Education in the United States***

We, the people of the United States, have more chance to educate ourselves than the people of other nations. In the United States, we have very capable teachers, excellent facilities for the purpose of training in almost any field that a person can think of. The teachers, of which there are many, are well-trained. Many of them are trained in only one field, but in this one field, they are taught every thing known by the men and women of the age. There are also teachers who have a general knowledge and teach several subjects. This applies mostly to the grade schools.

The buildings used for the purpose of teaching are equipped with the best materials and books of all sorts, and they have good lighting systems, both natural and artificial. We have in the United States some of the greatest educational institutions of the world.

Hardly anywhere else in the world is education so active and vital an element in the lives of the people as it is in our country. Our teachers and parents are interested in self-improvement and determined that we, the future men and women of America, receive an education. Education requires great expenditures of money, which most of the people in this country are willing to make. Through education our country progresses. We are one of the most progressive countries in the world. Education is marked by experiments which benefit all mankind. It is my belief that over a period of years world peace can be brought about through education. Once this peace has been achieved, mankind will prosper through education.

DENNIS KELLEY, '52.





#### CAPTAINS AND PRESIDENTS

Back Row, Left to Right: J. Sylvain, M. Turner, T. Hawkes, J. Cookson, C. Snow, M. Milliken.  
Front Row, Left to Right: T. Mayo, J. Wyman, F. Morse, L. Bean.

#### CAPTAINS AND PRESIDENTS

With these officers, each chosen by his own group on the basis of interest, knowledge, popularity and skill, rest the responsibilities of leadership. They have the opportunities to apply the ideals of democracy, to develop loyalties, to develop school spirit and to learn from experience the difficulties of group activity. This builds character. This means good citizenship now and in years to come.





#### HONOR ROLL

Back Row, Left to Right: P. Flanders, L. Williams, J. Hall, V. Bertrand, C. Snow.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: P. Whitten, P. Whitten, R. Blackstone, Mr. Knight, Principal; Mr. Grant, Superintendent; D. Chaplin, J. Wyman.

#### HONOR ROLL

This year the honor roll group appears for the first time in the Clarion. We sincerely hope that it will be an asset to the Clarion and also a great success. Those persons appearing in the picture have received the rank of 85 or above in all subjects for the first semester ending on Jan. 25, 1952. The picture of the Honor Roll appears to emphasize the scholastic standard of the school and the students concerned. Our new superintendent and principal, Mr. Grant and Mr. Knight respectively, are seated with the honor students. They have helped in raising the scholastic standard. This improvement is a great benefit to the school as well as to the students. I am sure that all who are on the honor roll have worked hard for their accomplishment and deserve much credit.

RICHARD BLACKSTONE, '54.



## **Rank Cards**

This year has brought, among other changes, new rank cards. Because Mr. Knight changed the length of the ranking periods, it was necessary to change the cards which we had. The ranking periods were formerly nine weeks so that we got the cards four times a year. It was changed early in the fall to six weeks so that we will get them six times instead of four. This helps to keep the students better informed of their standing. One of the best liked features of the new cards is the half year average column for each subject. There are the first three ranks for the three six week periods in the first half year and then a column where these ranks are averaged.

A change which met a lot of disfavor was the raising of the passing rank from sixty-five to seventy. Students were afraid that this would be bad if they were on the border line because they were afraid they would not pass the courses under the new ruling, but they seemed to have settled down and passed regardless. The principal was perfectly justified in passing this ruling because there are few, if any, schools with a passing mark as low as ours was. It would have been much better, in fact, if this had been done much sooner than it was. Although the ranking standards are higher this year than in the past, there doesn't seem to be many more, if any, failing this year than in the past. The school still has some who have a don't-care attitude toward their school work, teachers, and everything in general but these few are slowly reforming and going to work in an effort to atone for their past attitude.

EDGAR LEIGHTON, '52.

## **Demerits**

Whenever you get detention, you get also a demerit. When you get six demerits, you can not be in any kind of school activities. When you get nine demerits, you are put out of school for two weeks. When you come back, if you do not behave yourself and you get three more demerits, which will give you twelve, you are put out of school altogether. If you behave yourself for two weeks in a row without getting a demerit, you lose a demerit. The longer you behave yourself, the more demerits you lose.

It is not much fun staying after school for an hour and getting a demerit too, but it has helped to get the pupils settled down to try to work although there are some who just can't behave themselves and so get demerits. The teachers do not usually give you demerits and detention unless you deserve it. If some pupils can behave themselves, I do not see why other people can't. I tell you it isn't much fun having to stay after school for just fooling and talking when you don't have to fool and talk—unless you are asked to.

MARTHA COGSWELL, '54.

## **Activity Periods**

Every Friday a different period is omitted, allowing a period for activities. During this time the students may go to one of many different activities. These include Glee Club, School Paper, Student Council meeting or class meetings. If it is desired not to go to any activity, a study period is used. Some Fridays instead of one period, two are omitted. On these Fridays movies are usually shown. These periods rotate. Last Friday we omitted periods three and four, this week period five is to be omitted. One week during activity period the sophomores washed Miss Wood's room. This activity period is looked forward to every Friday.

JULIA PLOURDE, '54.

## **Assemblies**

Assemblies we always have on Friday, that being the last day in our week. On such days different classes have a chance to have full charge of all preparations and plans. Some assemblies are devoted to basketball, to movies, and to things in general which arise throughout the school year. There are many good as well as bad points in connection with all the assemblies combined. This we all know is true of everything in life. One thing in favor of these is the taking over of the assemblies by the different classes which is very good on the whole. It helps those taking part to become better adapted in the art of public speaking.

On this day of Friday, there is always one and sometimes two periods omitted. The assembly is held the last period in the day and usually lasts the length of the period or periods omitted. Whenever it is shorter, there is great joy, for it means our getting out of school earlier than usual.

Every other Friday a free period of activity is carried on and everyone can attend whatever activity he might be interested in. This is good because it gives us a chance to have a change from assemblies. After we have had all classes in the day, the five minute bell is rung and the different classes pass in grades with freshmen first, then the other classes thereafter in order. After each has passed to the gym and is seated, the assembly, after being quieted down to normal, begins. The principal usually gives a talk and announcements of the coming events. Then the assembly is on its way and sometimes these assemblies are of great importance to everyone concerned.

We should all enjoy and try to have an interest in all of these assemblies as they are a benefit to us and us alone as citizens of the high school.

JOAN GOULD, '52.



### STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council of this year turned out to be a very active organization under the guidance of our principal, Mr. Knight. The Council has eight board members. They consist of a boy and a girl representing each of the four classes. At our first meeting we elected the following officers:

|                           |                |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| President .....           | Pamela Whitten |
| Vice-president .....      | Bill Warner    |
| Secretary-treasurer ..... | Miriam Bernard |

The Student Council discusses school problems and presents to the principal the students' viewpoint in determining policies. Miriam and Pamela were chosen to attend the State Convention at Deering High School. The entire Student Council group visited North Yalmouth Academy to note how their meetings were carried on. This meeting happened to be of the entire school body with the Council presiding. In all, Students Council helps our school.

MARTI TURNER, '52.

### STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row, Left to Right: J. Wyman, F. Morse, M. Turner.  
Front Row, Left to Right: H. Moody, M. Bernard, W. Warner, P. Whitten.





## ***The Blizzard of '52***

The blizzard of '52, as it has been nicknamed by many people, took place of course in the year of 1952. It started on a Sunday afternoon, Feb. 17, and lasted 'til Monday night Feb. 18. We had actually only 28 inches of snow, but being driven by high winds, snow drifted into a very great drifts, some of six feet or more.

On Monday morning my brother and I started for town, which is three miles from our home, in order to deposit some money in the bank. When we crossed the street, we discovered one of our neighbors digging the snow out from around his jeep. He mentioned that he was going to try to get to town, so we asked if we might ride with him, as that was where we were going also. He kindly consented on the condition that first we push his jeep into the road. After a bit of a struggle we were on our way. We made out all right until we came to a steep hill, the snow had drifted over the top about two feet. We tried several times to break through but it was of no use. We later found out that making the car work so hard had caused it to get overheated and blow the head gasket, therefore causing it to lose its power.

As we neared the town on foot, facing the driving snow, we were a very cold trio. While walking past a house, we heard a voice say, "Come in and get warm". Without hesitation we trudged into the house. After about fifteen minutes of resting and getting warm, we proceeded on our way. Upon reaching town we found that the bank and the store that our friend was going to work in would not be open all day that day. We were a sorry lot.

During the storm most traffic come to a halt. There were over a thousand people stranded on the Maine Turnpike. While proding with a pole, looking for fire hydrants on Wednesday, a sailor in a car was found. He had been there since Sunday night. He was all right except that he was very hungry. Several people suffered heart attacks from shoveling snow. One was found buried in a great snow drift.

LAWRENCE ROBERTSON, '53.

## ***My Imagination***

Often when I am home alone I let my imagination run away with me. Sometimes I'm in Bermuda, Ireland or Australia. But most of the time my imagination takes me to Hawaii, the land of my dreams. It seems as though I could feel the ocean spray as I imagine I was surf riding at Waikiki Beach. But, maybe, it was just the dishwasher splashing in my face while I was doing the dishes. Sometimes when I'm babysitting my imagination scares me half to death. If I am listening to a mystery program, *Suspense*, for instance, I imagine everything that happened, and twice that, will happen to me. It sure gives me an awful feeling.

Of course, my imagination often helps me in school. If I have to write a theme or story, my imagination comes in quite handy. An imagination is something a person is born with or something a person cultivates. To have a good imagination is a wonderful thing.

DENISE CHAPLIN, '55.

## ***Our School Drive***

Our school drive is not an extra big drive but has a great deal of daily use.

On a cold winter morn on the way to school you have to come up the drive and everyone dreads it, for when you turn the corner by the stone post the wind hits you right in the face. By the time you reach the school you are glad it is not longer then it is.

At recess everyone scampers from the building to go uptown to get a lunch, except those who buy or bring their lunches. On the way back up the drive, it is taken slower for you feel much better after having something to eat.

After school, those who have passing grades get out for the day and everyone hurries to work or to an afternoon of fun. Some have cars to take them up and down the way and usually those who do have cars can expect a carful when ready to start.

At events held at the gym, such as basketball or a big dance, you can expect to see the driveway lined up with parked cars. If something like that is held, after it is over, usually, there is a lot of confusion before everyone is out of the drive.

At the head of the drive there is a small lawn around which the road goes. This place has a flag pole on it on which our flags flies.

No matter how you look at it, our school drive gets a great deal of use.

BOB LOWELL, '52.

## ***"The Importance of Blueprints"***

A blueprint is a copy of a working drawing of a machine part. Blueprints and working drawings serve to indicate the size, shape and other information concerning an object, so that these can be easily recognized by anyone trained in blueprint reading. A picture or a photograph of an object indicates only its general appearance. A working drawing gives detailed information concerning a part: its shape dimensions, material of which it is to be constructed, and steps by which it is made.

Training in the study of blueprints is educational as well as entertaining. If one can make blueprints, he will have no trouble reading them. With every piece of equipment coming from a factory you can be sure there is a blueprint filed away for it. The factory worker or machinist picks up the blueprint, studies it for a few minutes and proceeds to turn out the part on the lathe or what ever machine he might have to do this piece of work on. With just a picture he might be able to make a rough duplicate of it but that isn't good enough for this sort of work. So you can see how important a blueprint really is to American industry.

WILLIAM S. BENNETT, '52.



### MAGAZINE DRIVE

The magazine drive began this year on September 27 and continued until October 11. The drive was a great success and a great benefit to the school. It was good experience for the students, for they learned a lesson in salesmanship.

One captain was chosen from each room to take the money and keep a record of the magazine subscriptions sold. At the end of the first week, prizes were awarded for the top salesmen. Timothy Mayo received five dollars as first prize, Linda Williams three as second prize. Frederick Morse and Richard Blackstone tied for third place, each receiving one dollar. The final awards and certificates were given out in an assembly on November 9. Timothy won a radio as first prize; Linda the Parker "21" pen and pencil set. Carlene Snow, Frederick Morse, and Richard Blackstone received certificates for selling thirty dollars' worth or more of subscription. All other persons earning two or more credits received certificates.

Owing to the success of the drive, our gymnasium has a fine new electric scoreboard, and all who took part in the drive helped to make this possible.

RICHARD BLACKSTONE, '54.

### MAGAZINE DRIVE

Back Row, Left to Right: C. Snow, R. Blackstone, F. Morse.  
Front Row, Left to Right: T. Mayo, Manager; L. Williams.







#### JUNIOR PLAY

Standing, Left to Right: P. Whitten, W. Miller, L. Robertson, Miss Kaplan, Director.  
Seated, Left to Right: S. Merriman, L. Bean, J. Rush, C. Coffin, M. Sargent.

#### "OUR GAL SAL"

The Junior Play is to be presented on April 25.

It is a comedy entitled "Our Gal Sal", written by Peggy Fernway.

Jeanne Rush has the role of "Sal", our heroine. Others in the play are:

Lawrence Robertson, Lois Bean, Paul Bennett, Shirley Merriman, Pamela Whitten, Maureen Sargent, Wayne Miller, and Carol Coffin.

Miss Kaplan is our director and it is our hope that with her able guidance and assistance our play will be a great success.

LOIS BEAN, '53.





#### SENIOR PLAY

Back Row, Left to Right: M. Turner, E. Leighton, Mrs. Randall, Director; C. Tibbetts, M. Basinet.

Front Row, Left to Right: G. Barnard, E. Holmes, R. Lowell, C. Snow.

#### NOWHERE FAST

The action of this play takes place in a quiet little auto tourist camp with the strange name of Nowhere. When the bank of a nearby town is robbed of ten thousand dollars and two people are killed in the holdup, the country side is combed for the dangerous criminals and all roads seem to lead to Nowhere.

This is when things happen at Nowhere, and fast. Rita Adams is a mystery story writer who finds herself in the middle of a mystery story ready-made. Alice Arnold finds herself in love and afraid of the man she loves, at one and the same time. Frank, the boy Alice loves, does do the strangest things, and then there is the man with the false beard, who suspects everyone else when he isn't busy acting suspicious himself, and—well, it's just a case of everyone doing such strange things that Rita Adams, in trying to solve the mystery, just gets nowhere fast.

It is a fast moving play that keeps everyone guessing until the curtain.

#### THE CAST

|                          |                  |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| Rita Adams .....         | Elaine Holmes    |
| Alice Arnold .....       | Carlene Snow     |
| T. P. Jones .....        | George Barnard   |
| Debarah Arnold .....     | Marilyn Turner   |
| Frank Robins .....       | Robert Lowell    |
| Bradford Smythe .....    | Charles Tibbetts |
| Harvey Lawrence .....    | Edgar Leighton   |
| A Woman of Mystery ..... | Marjorie Basinet |

As a member of the cast I can say that we enjoyed very much rehearsing and producing this play. We appreciate very much Mrs. Randall's time and effort that she gave to us and also all the other help and support which members of the class and high school gave us.

CARLENE SNOW, '52



## THE STYLE SHOW

In home ec the sophomore girls studied clothing construction the first half of the school year. The first two weeks were spent in studying the parts of a sewing machine and the correct use of it. Mrs. Vining placed us in three sewing groups. Group A included those who had done a lot of sewing outside of school and knew the sewing machine thoroughly. Group B consisted of those who had made five or six garments and were already acquainted with a sewing machine. Group C was for those who had never had the chance to sew previously and had to learn what the rest of us knew. Most of the class were placed in the B group.

After we had found where we were placed in sewing, we started to make our clothes. We were told to make three projects. Two were to be made in school and one at home. We were through sewing the week after the Christmas vacation and we decided to have a style show. Those chosen for the planning of the program and the writing of the script were Arlene Davis, Alice Dogan, Joyce Wyman, Pauline Whitten and Claudia Brown. We had the show on the afternoon of January eleventh for the high school students during an assembly. Claudia Brown was the announcer and everyone else took part in the modeling.

We are planning to have the same show in the evening of April eighth for all parents and friends. On this program, Florence Jenkins, Home Economic supervisor for Maine will be our guest speaker. For added enjoyment all present will be invited to the home economics room for refreshments.

CLAUDIA BROWN, '54.

## STYLE SHOW

Back Row, Left to Right: P. Hanscome, P. Whitten, D. Blackstone, S. Hanson, P. Gould, L. Puiia.  
Middle Row, Left to Right: Mrs. Vining, Advisor; H. Crone, P. Henderson, B. Esterbrook, P. Hibbard, C. Colby, A. Davis.  
Front Row, Left to Right: J. Sawyer, P. Hunter, J. Wyman, E. Metcalf, M. Cogswell, J. Plourde, J. Pulk.





## Hot Lunch

Well, well, isn't this nice! This year we have hot lunches which are really delicious. The hot lunch program began on Dec. 10, and a number of pupils are taking advantages of them.

Arlene Davis sells the tickets for the lunches on Monday morning. Five lunches with milk cost a dollar and a quarter; without milk, they cost a dollar. Chocolate milk can be bought separately. Individual tickets can be bought. Mr. Knight made a rule that lunch tickets can not be bought on any day but Monday from 7:30 to 8 unless you are absent from school that day. In this case you have to go down to Mr. Knight's office to procure the tickets. Mr. Knight posts the hot lunch menu on the bulletin board on Monday and the pupils are able to await their favorite food. Step this way to get your tickets, please.

LAURETTE PUIIA, '54.

## World History

The class starts at ten twenty and finishes at eleven o'clock. There are twelve in our class. Miss Wood teaches and starts out asking us questions. We are supposed to know the answer if we have read our lesson.

It is nice to know something about this world and about the beginning of it. You know about how people lived then and try to match it with today. I like history because it tells me of places I never even heard about, of people I never knew were so important. It's nice to know who discovered this and when it was founded and where.

Our history books are new this year. They have nice pictures and the print is big and easy to read. The words are in two columns which helps too. These books cost a great deal and we are trying to keep them in good condition. I carry mine home every night because I have no study hall before I have history.

ELIZABETH METCALF, '54.

## Glimpses of Our Faculty

Jokes have been told and poetry written  
About doctors, lawyers and even preachers.  
Why not a rhyme a bit more "fitten"?  
This is about our high school teachers.  
Never will we forget Mrs. Randall's books,  
Reports, oh dear, or you get the hooks.  
When in the library dim your powers  
Else you receive some good long hours.  
Throughout the halls you must not run,  
Or you may be the guilty one.  
A study hall is such a dread.  
This makes some persons' faces red.  
Miss Wood's good jokes she must just tell  
Before we may chance to heed the bell.  
"Sherlock" Knight with jokes galore  
Will welcome you at the office door.  
If you don't sit up straight and strong,  
He promises to bring marble slabs along.  
Miss Kaplan helps us in Latin, you see,  
That's why it never worries me.  
Miss Little is telling the typing classes what to say  
On the notices for the next P. T. A.  
Mr. Perry at French is a whiz;  
At algebra, too, he certainly is.  
Mr. Hayes makes phy. ed. fun  
No one from his classes wants to run.  
In Mr. Greer's study hall every one wishes to speak  
But Mr. Greer wishes we were quiet and meek.  
Mrs. Vining guides the sewing and cooking  
And in study hall for paper on the floor is looking.  
This rhyme may not flatter you  
But you must admit it might be true.

RICHARD BLACKSTONE, '54.

## Opportunities at Freeport High

At Freeport High School there are many chances to develop our bodies physically as well as mentally. There are many advantages which we have over other schools. One great advantage is our phys. ed. class. In many schools this class has been cut right out of the program completely. This has been done because the schools could not hire a trained director in physical education.

Our school is trying to establish a school orchestra. It is under the supervision of Mr. Perry. Many people of the school are learning to play their instruments very well. Talents are being uncovered that never have been known. In the near future we are sure that we will have a school orchestra to play at our special occasions.

The Glee Club is a favorite pastime of many people of the school. The club is under the direction of Mr. Greer, and he is doing a very fine job at it. They meet every Friday in the study hall of the school. They are planning a minstrel to get a larger sum in their treasury. After they have got enough, they are planning on buying some new books to be used in the club.

The opportunities in sports are made up of a wide variety of games and contests. Mr. Hayes, our physical education teacher, gives us many opportunities in the gym after school. Some of the games in which we can participate are: badminton, inter-mural basketball, volleyball, shuffleboard and many other activities. In the spring and fall the baseball season is looked for by many of the pupils at Freeport High as well as the town's people.

HAROLD LAPIERRE, '55.

## School Board Supper

January 30, the Sophomore home ec. class prepared a supper for the School Board members. It took three home ec. periods and some time after school Wednesday night to have everything ready on time. Besides working in class, Joyce Wyman and Pauline Whitten were waitresses while Arlene Davis, Patricia Hunter, and Sandra Hanson helped in the kitchen with the dishes. During class each person had some certain duty to do in preparing for the supper. The making of cups, grapefruit baskets, pineapple salads, and cream puffs took hard work from many of the girls. Ice cream was made to put in the cream puffs by Martha Cogswell and Laurette Puiia. Monday Tuesday and Wednesday the whole class worked during the home ec. periods, but only a few stayed and helped Wednesday afternoon. The supper was served at five-forty-five.

JULIA PLOURDE, '54.

## Buffet Dessert

The Junior-Senior Home Economics Class held a dessert buffet for the teachers as a project in the preparing and serving of desserts. The buffet setting was a St. Patrick's theme with a cane and gaily decorated top hat as the centerpiece. The menu included cherry pie, starlight surprise cookies, apple pie, banana chiffon cake, chocolate layer cake, and brownies.

The Misses Nancy and Maureen Sargent served as hostesses; Lola Turcotte served coffee; Joan Gould and Marte Turner served desserts and Carolyn Carll took charge of the kitchen preparations. The buffet proved most successful and was enjoyed by both the teachers and sponsors.

MARTI TURNER, '52.



### OFFICE ASSISTANTS

These office assistants are chosen by the principal with the aid of the teachers. Each gives one of her study periods each day to the work in the office. Their work consists of compiling the absentee list, answering the telephone, running errands for any of the faculty, typing, and doing other general office work. They are expected to know in what class each student and teacher is at that particular time. They greet parents or other visitors and help them find the persons they wish to see. It is an honor to be chosen for this work.

CONNIE BAKER, '52.

### OFFICE ASSISTANTS

Back Row, Left to Right: A. Haskell, G. Hawkes.  
Front Row, Left to Right: C. Baker, E. Briggs, P. Whitten.







#### PAINT CREW

Left to Right: N. Sargent, M. Turner, M. Sargent, L. Turcotte, J. Gould, C. Carll, B. Hersey.

#### A SUNNY SIGHT

Sunny yellow and earthy brown upper and lower walls, respectively, describe the girls' newly decorated locker room. This room was previously drab in color and had a cold atmosphere before the Home Economics girls (seniors and juniors) tackled it. Seven girls under the direction of Mrs. Claire Vinning scrubbed floors, walls, and windows. The lockers, benches and other incidental furniture were painted in shades of light brown in order to be in harmony with the primary colors of the room.

Additional furniture such as a small bed, a mirror, a table and a medicine cabinet were all added to make the room more attractive and useful.

Attractive posters were made to put on the walls to remind the girls that it is their duty to keep the locker room clean and free from scattered articles of clothing. The general idea in redecorating the locker room was to make it more pleasant and colorful for the girls so that they could be proud of their room. Showers are to be added later—we hope and trust—for the benefit of the girls of this school and visiting teams. If all the girls help to keep the locker room picked up and neat, other furniture will probably be added as the members of the faculty and the superintendent know the girls of our school are very appreciative and co-operative.

NANCY SARGENT, '52.



## ***The Hole***

One day in the spring of the year, I thought I'd go for a walk. It was a very warm day, the sun was really in its glory. Suddenly I felt myself dropping. I was going down, down, down, and then some. Finally I stopped; I had landed on some insideout rocks. These rocks are very hard inside but the outside is soft as velvet. I decided then and there that something had to be done, so, I looked around me, up and down, then I looked up again expecting to see an opening with some light up there. When I looked up, what I saw was enough to make a god of horror die of fright, for coming down on me was a shower of what looked to be three pointed knives; I found out later it was raining upside down in there. As quickly as possible I jumped aside and the knives went splat on my soft pile of rocks. I stood there in wonder, not knowing what it was all about. At that time I did not realize it, but I had been sinking into some kind of jelly substance that felt like jell-o around my legs. Immediately I started looking for something to pull myself out of it by. While I was standing there trying to think of a way, something hit me in the face. It was slimy and wet and cold. It also had a terrible odor. I gave a terrified yell. As I groped in the blackness trying to find something to hold onto, my forehead was wet with a cold sweat. Suddenly something struck my feet and started pushing me up. It seemed as tho one terror followed another and made me forget the first. As I was rising, my hand touched something that felt like a hook. I grabbed it and held on. As I held on the hook, I didn't know what it was fastened to. I could see the jell-o and rocks dropping down lower and lower. After a minute or two, I was just hanging there by my hands and nothing was under me. Then the hook! It started to go up. It was pulling me right into something crusty and cold and sharp. It was cutting me on the face and head. Then my head popped thru a crisp crust and I could see a long tunnel. As soon as I had my shoulder above the surface, I pulled myself up and let go the hook. Then I ran and ran. I could see an opening up ahead. I hurried out. I was only about eight feet from the hole I'd fallen into. On my way home I met some mineralogists. I told them of my experience. They were very interested, did some research and found I'd made the most startling discovery in years. I'd discovered a gigantic fly. I had fallen into its ear and found my way out its nose.

LAWRENCE ROBERTSON, '53.

## ***Headaches***

Cynthia was walking down the dark street at ten o'clock that June night in 1817, the night that was to be remembered as one of the happiest nights of her life. She was small with big black eyes and black curls. She had just been to see her grandmother. Her mother had planned to go with her, but had complained of a headache late in the afternoon. She had been ill quite often recently. "No wonder", thought Cynthia and tears came to her eyes. The reason was simple. No word from her brother Tom in months. He had gone to fight in that terrible war in spite of her mother's pleas to stay home. Now he might be dead for all they knew. The night was warm, but she shuddered. Her mind came back to the present and the lonely stretch of woods ahead of her. In the daytime, Cynthia loved the woods with its tall trees, the brook and little wooden bridge. She and Tom had always played there. But it was no longer daytime. In her imagination the trees might hide almost anything and the brook and bridge were just another hazard along the way. She took a deep breath and started along the path, determined not to let her imagination run away with her. After all, she was eighteen and quite grown up. But for some reason,

she kept remembering the last walk she and Tom had taken along the same path. She hadn't been frightened at all then.

Suddenly she heard the sound of someone running behind her. Her heart leapt into her throat and she hurried a little faster. Then she heard a familiar voice call her name. She turned and ran into his arms. Tom had come home at last! I won't describe the talk that went on for the remainder of the walk home or the reception Tom got when they arrived. I only know that Cynthia's mother had no more headaches. I know because Tom was my great great grandfather.

PENNY HALE, '54.

## ***Experience in a Mud Puddle***

I would like to tell you of the lovely walk I had one day last week. I came in from swimming and thought I would take a walk around town. It had been raining early in the morning and then had grown quite cool.

I dressed up in a new white suit, which is very becoming to me, and wore my best white hat.

I started out and walked briskly up one avenue and briskly down another. I was about halfway across one of these streets when I came to my grief. My feet slipped on a slimy brick and I landed flat on my back in a puddle of dirty water. I hit my poor head an awful bang. I was so mad I couldn't think of a thing to say as all my slang flew away when I hit my head. My nice round hat was saved a ducking when it jumped off my head and almost across the street. Some little jumper, that hat! An obliging breeze picked it up and flew it around the corner to a fire hydrant. There it sat down with a flop and waited for me.

The spectators to my fall were three children, a horse, and an old green and yellow parrot. The kiddies weren't impressed but the parrot yelled and ha-ha-ed and enjoyed himself a whole lot. He was in a cage hung on a porch right near where I fell. I don't know what the horse thought. He behaved like a gentlemen though as he neither laughed nor talked. That's more than I can say for the other witnesses to my disaster.

But on with my narrative. I'll have you imagine how I looked. My white suit was no longer suitable. I had to get home, though, so I turned around and hurried toward the hotel. I had gone about two blocks when I met a cab. I never was so glad to see a cab before. Of course the hotel porches were full of people. It was just before lunch and folks were sitting around waiting for the dining rooms to open.

Fortunately it was my back that had suffered injury from the mud. I gave one look to see who was behind me. No one save an old man in a wheelchair. I made a dash for the side entrance to the hotel and caught the elevator going up. I went with it. Thus ends the tale of my fateful walk.

PAULINE WHITTEN, '54.

## ***Biology***

Biology comes fifth period, directly after recess. We slowly take our books from our desks; then slowly go to biology class. Mr. Knight approaches and shakes his head very discouragingly. He writes on the board a few words, ever so long. Then he says, "Can you define these at all?" As usual, we all sit there dumbfounded. He bangs his book on the desk and tells us we have got rock in our heads. He calls on someone and says, "Define 'osmosis', 'photosynthesis'." Those are his two favorite biology words. If anyone says, "I don't know", they are better off dead.

Mr. Knight is really a wonderful teacher. He shows us movies, and performs experiments. Freepoint High School is very happy and lucky to have him for our principal.

JOAN SAWYER, '54.





#### JUNIOR PRIZE SPEAKING

Back Row, Left to Right: A. Haskell, J. Gould, E. Leighton, N. Sargent, E. Holmes, M. Turner.  
Front Row, Left to Right: M. Basinet, G. Barnard, G. Mahar, C. Tibbetts.

#### LOOKING BACK

Last year Junior Prize Speaking was held on April 11. Carol Coffin played a prelude of songs after which a prayer was given by Rev. Leslie Craig. The selections started with a comedy, "The School Program" given by Marjorie Basinet. Next Charles Tibbetts told about "Dramatic Art". That was followed by "Jane Entertains the Minister" as told by Anne Haskell. Last before a piano solo by Beverly Fowlie was Nancy Sargent telling the touching story about "The Commencement." Following the piano solo came Glenna Mahar's humorous selection about "Four Generations". The serious tale of the "Soul of the Violin" by Joan Gould quieted everyone for a moment. Next Edgar Leighton set everyone laughing with "Guiding the Guides". Marilyn Turner had all criminals tied up in "Ropes".

Glenna Mahar sang and Joan Wheeler touch the audience with the sad yet beautiful "Swan Song". Everyone laughed over Elaine Holme's account of "The Lady Who Had Been to New York", only to be sobered by "Joan of Lorraine" given by Beverly Fowlie. George Barnard finished the program with the humor of "Fisherman's Luck". Music was played while the judges decided the prizes. George Barnard came out with first prize, followed by Glenna Mahar with second, while third prize went to Beverly Fowlie. Marjorie Basinet had honorable mention.

ANN HASKELL, '52.



### *JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL*

This year a Junior Red Cross Council was formed in our high school. Each class has two representatives on the council, except for the seniors who have such a small class that one representative is enough.

Those representing the different classes are as follows:

|                 |                                  |
|-----------------|----------------------------------|
| Freshmen .....  | Lois Randall, Miriam Bernard     |
| Sophomore ..... | Germaine Grose, Mary Milliken    |
| Junior .....    | Shirley Merriman, Jackie Sylvain |
| Senior .....    | Marjorie Basinet                 |

Our teacher sponsor, the faculty adviser of our group, is Miss Little.

As we began late in the school year, it was impossible to undertake a large project, but we did hold a successful membership drive.

At our first meeting we became acquainted with the many useful projects connected with the Junior Red Cross and during this meeting Mary Milliken was elected president.

We hope in the future to start a successful project that will enable a great number of the student body to participate.

MARY MILLIKEN, '54.

### *JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL*

Back Row, Left to Right: S. Merriman, M. Bernard, M. Basinet.

Front Row, Left to Right: J. Sylvain, M. Milliken, Miss Little, Advisor; G. Grose, L. Randall.





## *Inside of a Paper Bag*

I sit here at my desk peacefully gazing out the window, while the monotonous tones of the teacher drone on. I really have no interest in what is going on about me for all my thoughts are centered upon a brown paper bag that is going thru mysterious antics just outside the window. First it jumps, then bobs about a bit and settles down with an occasional stirring about. There is no wind to be causing this, so seriously there is something inside of the bag. How I long to be out there. School is in session only five minutes more, but will I get there soon enough to solve this mystery? There goes the bell! At last we are dismissed. Hastily I don my coat and race outside. When I reach the bag, it is again jumping about. I didn't notice before that the end of the bag is tied. Quickly I untied the string and reaching inside, my hand strikes something soft and warm. Startled I withdraw my hand, but upon inspection, I find I have received no injuries and reach inside once more. Strange hissing sounds were now coming from the interior of the bag. This time I drew forth a small gray kitten, who was very surprised to suddenly be suspended in midair. Someone had tied it up, and by means of hopping and jumping it had traveled as far as the school.

The kitten was very frightened now, but I put her in my pocket and raced excitedly home. My mother is very pleased and delighted for we had been wanting a kitten for sometime.

After advertising for two weeks and receiving no reply, we finally kept the kitten and gave it a happy home.

PAULINE WHITTEN, '54.

## *Unabridged Data*

If you were to make a few not too noticeable changes in the rules and routines of the Freeport High School, pertaining mostly to the Class of '52 of course, what would you do? I imagine it would be necessary to have very broadminded teachers,—you know—the kind who join in the spit ball throwing, and just love to see the students chew gum all day—not to mention storing a little gum for future use between the pages of a history book. Then too it might be nice to turn around and talk to the guy or gal behind you anytime you felt it necessary, or be able to copy the fellow's work across from you—or better still have your books open during the tests without getting detention. Even if all this is impossible, why couldn't you at least get up for a drink or take a walk when you decided you had set still long enough?

Well, I guess its about time to stop this dreaming and do a little studying for tomorrow, due to the fact that homework is still given out at the end of each class.

Here's to easier school days and less advancement in the outer world.

MARJORIE BASINET, '52.

## *Storm*

The day is dark and cold and dreary,  
The rain comes pounding down;  
And all the world looks battered  
As the storm is raging round.

The trees, forlorn and bleak,  
Are broken by the wind,  
Just see them swaying to and fro,  
Then standing straight and tall again.

The wind howls round the corners  
Making weird sounds for human ears,  
But the God of Storm continues on  
Not beset by human fears.

When the storm is o'er  
And calm returns again,  
Life continues peacefully on  
Until again it's bruised by storm.

PAMELA WHITTEN, '53.

## *A Night of Suspense*

The scene is a cold, drizzly night with the fog so thick that a foot ahead of you was as far as you could see. I took out my flashlight but it was as good as nothing in the ghostly denseness. It was one of those nights when you can hear things, foot steps for instance, but no one is in sight. I walked around the corner of the Bartol Library. A light breeze was coming up which made the bushes and leaves on the building swish in the dampness. I stopped suddenly. Why I do not know. I heard nothing. In fact it was so quiet I was frightened. Then I heard it. A squeak, squeak, and another!!!! Someone was coming! Someone or something was following me. I stepped back and leaned against the building in panic. It never occurred to me at the time that the only way someone could find me in the darkness was to bump into me. I could hear the wind pounding against the leaves. As I stood there I imagined hundreds of different things. Then I knew. It was a murderer who had broken out of prison! What should I do? Then he came around the corner. My heart stood still. He spoke, "He couldn't have gone very far. He was just ahead of me." I heard him call my name. I saw something white. A ghost!!! No. It was my own scarf. I had left it at Barney's house and he was bringing it back to me. I was speechless!!!!

RICHARD SAWYER, '52.



## FAREWELL, SENIORS

Farewell, Seniors. It's been great fun having you as upper classmen. As you'll all be going out on the road to life, remember that Freeport High will always wish luck and happiness for you. May you succeed in all that you attempt, and may your lives be full of many riches.

It's been a privilege to work with you for these past few years, and we all know that each one of you seniors leave some personal trait behind that can be looked up to.

You have contributed to the building of Freeport's school spirit, and so now, Seniors, Freeport High says farewell to you, graduates of '52. Remember to look on the bright side of life, for there's where you find luck, love, and happiness.

GERRY GROSE, '54.



### SENIOR CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: E. Bucklin, E. Leighton, W. Warner, W. Bennett, G. Curtis, G. Barnard, M. Rich, C. Damone, R. Sawyer.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: R. Lowell, G. Mahar, N. Sargent, C. Snow, E. Holmes, B. Davis, D. Kelley, Mrs. Randall, Advisor.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: B. Fickett, J. Gould, A. Haskell, M. Turner, C. Tibbetts, T. Mayo, S. Slocum, M. Basinet, C. Baker.

### SENIOR CLASS

We, entering high school as freshmen, thought our senior year would never come. But now that it is a reality, we look back and can not imagine where the last three years have gone. Although there are only twenty-five members now in our class, we feel we have had some part in the progress of Freeport High School during our stay here.

Our freshman year was spent largely in getting adjusted to our new life. The initiation, which to the spectators must have been very funny, we will remember although we did not think it amusing at the time. Two one-act plays were produced during our junior year under the direction of Mrs. Fowlie. We enjoyed putting these on and will remember them for years to come.

This year some of our projects have been the senior play, the newspaper drive, Fish and Game Suppers, window washing, and the Clarion. Our officers are:

|                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| President .....      | Timothy Mayo     |
| Vice-President ..... | Marjorie Basinet |
| Treasurer .....      | Charles Tibbets  |
| Secretary .....      | Marilyn Turner   |

Graduation will soon take place and, although we look forward to this night, we all know we will sincerely miss dear Freeport High as we make our new life in the world.

CARLENE SNOW, '52.





#### JUNIOR CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: G. Payne, G. Cossaboom, N. Plourde, H. Prosser, J. Boyden, J. Cookson, B. Curtis, R. Hanscome, J. Wyman, L. Robertson, A. Robertson, R. Puiia, P. Steele.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: Miss Little, Advisor; A. Grover, J. Sylvain, M. Sargent, E. Bowen, P. Whitten, A. Smith, B. Hersev, B. Blackstone, C. Coffin, B. Smith, W. Miller.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: B. Curtis, L. Turcotte, J. Tibbetts, S. Merriman, L. Williams, G. Hawkes, E. Robinson, L. Bean, P. Flanders, C. Carll, J. Rush.

#### JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class has an enrollment this year of 37 students. The class officers are: President, Lois Bean; Vice-President, Eaton Robinson; Secretary, Gay Hawkes; Treasurer, Linda Williams.

Linda Williams and Jackie Sylvain represent our class on the girls' basketball team. John Cookson, captain, Bradley Curtis, George Cossaboom, Jack Wyman, Nazaire Plourde, and Robert Puiia are on the boys' team. Pamela Whitten and Gay Hawkes assist Mr. Knight in his office. Shirley Merriman is our class editor for the school newspaper, and Jeanne Rush and Gay Hawkes are the high school reporters for all the local newspapers.

We had a Hallowe'en Dance, a Sadie Hawkins' Dance, and we are now planning the class play and Junior Prom.

We feel that we have accomplished a lot this year and hope that next year will be as successful.

LOIS BEAN, '53.





#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back Row, Left to Right: C. Colby, C. Ryder, D. Mahar, R. Litchfield, R. Blackstone, T. Maier, A. Powers, H. Moody, D. Galarneau, R. Thompson, R. Allen, P. Hanscome.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: Miss Kaplin, Advisor; J. Sawyer, L. Puiia, P. Gould, J. Hall, P. Hall, S. Hanson, E. Felch, C. Brown, P. Whitten, P. Hunter, D. Blackstone, Miss Wood, Advisor.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: J. Plourde, J. Pulk, P. Henderson, M. Cogswell, A. Davis, M. Milliken, J. Wyman, G. Grose, H. Crone, E. Metcalf, P. Hibbard, B. Estabrook.

#### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

The sophomore class began the year by welcoming the newest members of our high school. We planned and held both an initiation and reception in their honor. During the day of initiation the members of the freshmen class were costumed in comical attire, the boys wearing skirts and sweaters and the girls dressed in pajamas and clam boots. In the afternoon they were led through town by the ever-tolerant sophomores. In the evening we held a dance and at this time the king and queen of the freshmen class were chosen. They were Lois Randall and Norman Bernard.

Many of the members of the class participate in numerous sports and club activities in the school. I am sure that there is no member of the class that has not in some way bettered the school and himself this year.

Our sophomore girls who are taking home economics presented under the guidance of Mrs. Vining a style show during the year for the enjoyment of the entire school. This show helped the girls to develop grace and poise and it created an added interest in their work.

During the year we formed a class club and elected the following officers,

|                      |                         |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| Joyce Wyman .....    | President               |
| Germaine Grose ..... | Vice-President          |
| Mary Milliken .....  | Secretary and Treasurer |

We wish to thank the faculty members and the upperclassmen for their guidance this year and we hope that you find us a little more mature now than when we first entered the high school.

MARY MILLIKEN, '54.





#### FRESHMAN CLASS

Row 4, Left to Right: W. Puiia, R. Davis, R. Profenno, N. Bernard, J. Marston, I. Wescott, T. Hawkes, E. Johnson, J. Chaney, A. Bryan.  
 Row 3, Left to Right: J. Potter, D. Staples, H. LaPierre, E. Fogg, R. Bent, J. Coffin, E. Brooks, R. Hoysradt, F. Arsenault, F. White, E. Carll.  
 Row 2, Left to Right: Mr. Perry, Advisor; V. Bertrand, J. Campbell, H. Taylor, A. Kimball, G. Hall, M. Bernard, M. Mahar, S. Mayo, F. Blackstone, P. Fickett, A. Lewis, P. Adams.  
 Row 1, Left to Right: B. Condon, S. Stilkey, E. Briggs, P. Coffin, D. Chaplin, F. Morse, D. Murray, L. Payne, L. Randall, J. Smith, J. Boyden.

#### FRESHMAN CLASS

President ..... Fred Morse      Vice-President ..... Lorna Payne  
 Secretary ..... Denise Chaplin      Treasurer ..... Dwayne Murray

As the big day came that we had so long anticipated, fifty-one very green and rather jittery freshmen gathered at the halls of learning commonly known as Freeport High School. A welcomed addition to our class are the students from Pownal and Durham. Since that first day, our number has been reduced to twenty-one boys and twenty-two girls. Mr. Perry, our homeroom teacher, has been a wonderful leader and friend to all. He has inspired us to aim for higher achievements.

Nearly all of the freshman class was interested in sports and other extra-curricular activities. There was a large group of enthusiastic boys who went out for basketball. Norman Bernard and John Chaney made the varsity. Those who made the J. V. team are: Tommy Hawkes, Captain, Arnold Bryan, Manager, Edward Brooks, Roland Davis, James Coffin, Ellsworth Johnson, Harold LaPierre, James Marston, Dwayne Murray, Fred Morse, and Irving Wescott.

Those who went out for girls' basketball are: Virginia Bertrand, Eileen Briggs, Lorna Payne, Sally Mayo, and Helen Taylor. Lorna made the first team. Sally was a first team substitute. The girls who made the cheerleading squad are: Joyce Boyden, June Campbell, Lois Randall, and Sheila Stilkey.

The freshman class take an interest in our school government and have elected Miriam Bernard and Fred Morse as representatives of our class in the Student Council. Miriam Bernard and Lois Randall represent the freshman class in the Red Cross Council.

With our teacher's advice, our class decided to form a Washington Club for those interested in the Senior Class Washington trip. Besides our dues of one dollar per month during our high school days, we intend to put on various fund-raising projects, which we have already started with a food sale. When we are seniors, our goal will be much easier to reach.

Girls clad in sleepy-time outfits and boys in feminine attire, the freshman initiation will be long remembered as everyone was a good sport. The Freshman Reception was also a great success. A king and queen were chosen to reign over the dance. Norman Bernard was chosen king and Lois Randall queen. We freshmen thank the sophomores for a memorable event. We only hope as sophomores that we can do as well.

The freshman class wish to thank every teacher personally for their hours of endless effort in school as in outside activities to make our first year at F. H. S. a year we will always remember. We also wish to extend a hearty welcome to the freshmen of next year.

LOIS RANDALL, '55.



# Favorite Foods

## My Favorite Hot Dish

My favorite hot dish is fried fish. To prepare this dish, you must first clean the fish and cut off the heads and tails. Wash them under the faucet in cold water and let them set in a kettle of cold water. Also add a little salt in the water before buttering the frying pan. After the frying pan has gotten hot, lay the fish in the pan, cut open, and laid flat covered with cracker crumbs. Lay a cover over the frying pan so that the fat will not spatter.

JIMMY MARSTON, '55.

## Italian Spaghetti

A favorite dish in our house is Italian spaghetti. This dish must be started at least five hours before meal time. Olive oil is put into a large frying pan until hot; then some tomato paste and juice from a can of tomatoes is added to the hot olive oil. Cloves and cinnamon are added to this paste to give it a spicy flavor. While the paste is heating up, the meat balls are being prepared. The meat balls are made up of many foods which include: hamburger, bread crumbs, garlic, salt, onions, grated cheese, and an egg. The delicious looking balls are then placed in the spaghetti sauce, which by now has sent its strong, rich, spicy aroma throughout the house, to cook for at least four hours. While these are being prepared the dog no longer stays under the stove for she knows she may get a treat of raw hamburger and, when everyone has eaten, she will have some of the meatballs which is a treat to her as well as us. About thirty-five minutes before the meatballs are done it is time to put the water on for the spaghetti. When the water is boiling, the spaghetti is dropped in. The water boils rapidly and soon a half hour is up and the spaghetti is done. It is placed in a large bowl and set in the middle of the table with the spaghetti sauce and the meat balls in small dishes on each side. Grated cheese is placed on the spaghetti and looks like the top of a snow-capped mountain. This is one dish everyone in the family agrees is excellent.

EILEEN BRIGGS, '55.

## What's for Supper

Mmmmmmmmm, Mom says we'll have steak for supper. So go quickly and fill the living room stove full of wood so it will burn down enough to cook the steak. At supper time it's all ready. O boy, look at those nice red hot coals! Mom is in the kitchen getting the meat ready for me to cook. I like to cook the steak over the hot coals. The rest of the meal is ready. The steak is in the stove. Hear that fat that has melted! What a nice aroma fills the air! It's all done now. Hurry it back to the kitchen and I always put a big piece of butter on mine and a lot of salt and pepper. Now we're ready to eat. Would you like to sit down with us and have a nice piece of steak?

JOYCE BOYDEN, '55.

## My Favorite Dish

My favorite dish is meatloaf. There is nothing so appetizing as a rich brown meatloaf when it is taken from the oven. It is somewhat surprising to think that human hands could make anything quite so marvelous. From the moment the first ingredients are put into a bowl, 'til the dish is popped into the oven, my mouth just waters!

First there is the cool look of the chopped onions and peppers. Then comes the luscious red meat, just waiting to be cooked. Next add an egg to give it a creamy, fluffy look. Add some flaky cracker crumbs, to give it a crunchy, mellow taste. Put the ingredients into a baking dish and line the top with long rich strips of bacon. Cook for forty-five minutes, turning the dish every fifteen minutes so that each side will be just as rich brown as the other.

When taken out of the oven, you have a dish fit enough for a king!

MIRIAM BERNARD, '55.

## Chicken Pie

Chicken pie is a most desirable dish, especially after coming home on a cold and frosty night. In the early part of the day, Mom prepares and cooks the chicken over the flaming fire with fat and water for some time and then she adds a few spices to give it a very appealing flavor. The aroma floats thru the house until young onlookers are smacking their lips. Mom then tells them that there is good sliding on Marston's hill and off they go to stir up their appetites.

Meanwhile, as the chicken goodness cooks, she makes a French dressing for the tossed-up salad which is to go with the main course. Immediately following, she hastens to the flour bin and starts making dough from flour, salt, baking soda, shortening and enough water to make the ingredients into a ball before rolling it out nearly paper thin. This will be used as a coverlet for the chicken.

Next she heats the water in which the chicken was cooked as she does when roast chicken is on the menu. She adds flour and salt. She does this in a rotary manner, and as the big spoon whirls thru the contents of the pan it miraculously changes to a smooth amber brown gravy which is added to the chicken in the kettle. Mom stirs it thoroughly and then puts the pie crust topping on it and cuts a small fern-like pattern in it so that the steam may escape. She slides it into the oven to let it bake until the crust turns to a crispy golden brown and from there it goes to the center of the table.

LOIS RANDALL, '55.

## Pork and Beans

Friday evening the beans are put into a pan of water to soak. Saturday morning they are ready to be par-boiled after having soaked all night. The beans are now ready to be put into the bean pot: Then down to the cellar you must go to fetch a nice hunk of pork. Add the pork to the beans as well as adding an onion, salt, pepper, and molasses. Fill the bean pot almost full of water and they are now ready to go into the oven. The beans must cook slowly and you are supposed to add water when necessary. All day long the rich smell of beans penetrates every corner of the house. About two hours before they are to be served, take off the cover so that the beans will brown. At last the browned beans are ready to be served and all are looking forward to biting into the first delicious mouthful of mellow goodness.

LORNA PAYNE, '55.



## *Freshman Initiation*

After the freshman had become acquainted with the high school students, freshman initiation began. A list was put on the board of what the girls and boys were to wear on initiation day. The girls wore pajamas, clamboots, hair braided in twenty pigtailed, a bow on each pigtail and face well-powdered. The boys wore girls' sweaters and skirts, lipstick, carried a doll or bottle and earrings.

The freshmen had to wear these clothes all day, and after school they paraded up Main Street. They returned to the gym and there awaited their forfeits. Some of the forfeits were: sack races, drinking white vinegar, dragging three girls through a puddle of water, turning somersaults up the gym floor, two people blindfolded tried to feed each other cereal with a spoon. It was fun for the freshmen as well as the sophomores.

All day long a freshman upon meeting a sophomore had to bow and let the sophomore proceed ahead of him. The freshmen who were poor sports and would not wear the clothing of the day had to pay extra forfeits. Many of the freshmen girls took pictures of each other after school. They make nice souvenirs of school days. Many sophomores were very nice about freshman initiation. The sophomores kept us well-powdered all day. Initiation was also a colorful occasion with the vari-colored pajamas and their ribbons. The freshmen class is looking forward to the day they can make the future freshmen, the Class of '56, "suffer" as they did.

PHYLLIS ADAMS, '55.

## *A Punishment for Freshmen*

This year the freshmen were put into their rightful place. In slang this might be called "low man on the totem pole." At the beginning of the year, the freshmen were accused of running up and down the stairs. This continued for a long time and many assemblies were held to try to avoid punishing us. Finally Mr. Perry and Mr. Knight decided that punishing us would be the only way to show us that they meant business. So the next time a freshman was caught running on the stairs, a punishment was given to the whole class. The sentence was pronounced We were to walk up and down the stairs for fifteen or twenty minutes. And that's exactly what we did—walk up and down stairs. Some of the freshmen cheated, in fact, very few did not cheat. Some would go down as far as the first landing, cut in in front of someone else and ascend again, while others would go down to the bottom of the stairs and wait for four or five rounds and get in line again. It was very funny and tiresome and we were told not to talk. Mr. Perry watched us from the top of the stairs, but the curve of the stairs prevented him from seeing all the way down. Finally, Mr. Perry gave in and dismissed us after about ten minutes of stair walking. When we were dismissed, we were so glad that we happily ran down the stairs.

VIRGINIA BERTRAND, '55.

## *School Spirit*

To have good school spirit in a school is a wonderful thing. The school spirit in Freeport High School has improved a great deal in the past year. This is shown at the basketball games, especially. With the help of Mr. Knight, Mr. Hayes, the teachers, and a few pupils who were interested, much has been done about the school spirit here. The improvement has been shown in other ways too. A Glee Club has been started. Even though it is small, it shows that some students are interested and willing to help. The cooperation between the faculty and students show how school spirit has improved.

A student in school, whether it is high school or grammar school, should take pride in the school and should not try to destroy the things that belong to the school. This is, also, a part of school spirit. School spirit in a school is a very important thing and every school should try to have some.

DENISE CHAPLIN, '55.

## *Memories of a Cemetery*

When most people think of a cemetery, they imagine all sorts of fanciful forms such as ghosts, goblins and spirits, but having lived beside a cemetery all my life, I feel quite the opposite. When I wake up each morning, I gaze out of my window to view a peaceful green resting place for those who have completed their last days on earth.

When I was small my neighbors, Earl and Phil Rowe, and I spent many hours of pleasure picking blueberries in a tin cup and later eating them while playing house inside the low granite wall which surrounded one of the larger lots. Also during the spring we gathered lilies-of-the-valleys which grew in abundance along the shaded paths.

I am very glad that the cemetery that I see each day is well cared for. Its leaves are raked, its grass is cut. I look with sorrow on those graves which have been left to be finally covered with dying grass and forgotten.

As I now look out of my bedroom window upon the snow covered trees and stones I recall those days which have passed, the enjoyment found in this cemetery. Now those who once roamed the lanes and inspected the grave stones have grown up and moved away. Perhaps they have forgotten their earlier days, but I don't think so.

Even though the mortals have changed, one thing has not—the cemetery. It is still as it was ten years ago. The tree lined lanes, the bleached grave stones, although they have increased in number, have not changed. Its unused land still yields berries and wild flowers in spring. It is changeless. Perhaps it waits for three more children to come and enjoy themselves within its walls.

MARY MILLIKEN, '54.



## *School Spirit*

School Spirit is somethin' you can't explain;  
You got it—or else you ain't.  
An' if you ain't got it, or so they say,  
Your prospect is mighty faint.

It's harder to win (and it hurts to lose)  
'Cause the team thinks that you just don't care.  
If you'll holler 'n' shout 'til the roof 'most falls in  
Jest watch them fellers tear!

This year we got a whole lot more;  
We never give up with a sigh,  
So give three cheers for Mr. Knight  
And the teachers of Freeport High!

JUDITH HALL, '54.



### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Row 4, Left to Right: R. Bent, G. Cossaboom, T. Hawkes, R. Hanscome, A. Powers, T. Maier, J. Marston, N. Bernard, J. Wyman, J. Cookson.  
Row 3, Left to Right: E. Briggs, E. Bowen, F. Morse, H. LaPierre, R. Puiia, E. Brooks, R. Profenno, R. Davis, J. Chaney, A. Haskell, J. Campbell.  
Row 2, Left to Right: H. Crone, P. Henderson, J. Boyden, V. Bertrand, J. Wyman, M. Bernard, S. Mayo, P. Hall, D. Chaplin, J. Sawyer, G. Grose, S. Stilkey, Mr. Hayes, Advisor.  
Row 1, Left to Right: G. Hawkes, L. Williams, L. Randall, C. Coffin, N. Plourde, G. Curtis, J. Sylvain, M. Basinet, M. Milliken, L. Payne, A. Davis.

### THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

This year the Athletic Association has about forty members with Mr. Hayes as our worthy advisor. Officers were elected as follows:

|                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| President .....      | Glendon Curtis   |
| Vice-President ..... | Jackie Sylvain   |
| Secretary .....      | Marjorie Basinet |
| Treasurer .....      | Nazaire Plourde  |

General committees were elected. We have had several activities such as the foul-shooting contest and a dance that was held after one of our "Victory" games. We have many future plans.

CAROL COFFIN, '53.





#### CHEERLEADERS

Left to Right: S. Stilkey, P. Henderson, H. Crone, L. Randall, G. Grose, J. Boyden, J. Campbell, D. Chaplin.

#### CHEERLEADERS OF 51 - 52

A ship, a ship a ship a'hoy  
 A rip, a rip a rip a'roy  
 A ship a'hoy  
 A rip a'roy  
 Freeport High School  
 O - - - Boy !!!

|                               |         |
|-------------------------------|---------|
| Denise Chaplin, Captain ..... | 1 year  |
| Gerry Grose, Manager .....    | 2 years |
| Helen Crone .....             | 2 years |
| Pat Henderson .....           | 1 year  |
| Sheila Stilkey .....          | 1 year  |
| Lois Randall .....            | 1 year  |
| June Campbell .....           | 1 year  |
| Joyce Boyden .....            | 1 year  |
| Edna Gould .....              | Coach   |

The cheerleaders wish to express their thanks to all the Freeport students who have backed them to the utmost throughout the basketball season this year. We have tried for a high-spirited and peppy cheering squad this year and next year a most promising team is in view.

Cheerleading is an exciting sport. You get the chance to meet students of the other schools and at the same time you learn to get along with one another and work as a unified team, striving for victory.

We were all glad that Edna was able to be back with us this year. We appreciate her interest, her talent, and generosity and thank her for the hours spent helping us.

GERRY GROSE, '54.



## **Sports Highlights**

Under the new instructor, Harry Hayes, the Freeport basketball team has improved considerably. The coach has done a remarkable job with the boys. Here are some of the scores of the games so far.

|                      |             |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Greely Institute 58  | Freeport 40 |
| Lincoln Academy 39   | Freeport 50 |
| Richmond 45          | Freeport 44 |
| N. Y. Academy 75     | Freeport 38 |
| Cape Elizabeth 45    | Freeport 42 |
| Pennell Institute 35 | Freeport 51 |
| Standish 36          | Freeport 62 |
| Scarborough 38       | Freeport 60 |
| Greely Institute 57  | Freeport 36 |
| N. Y. Academy 68     | Freeport 51 |
| Scarborough 48       | Freeport 51 |
| Cape Elizabeth 79    | Freeport 48 |
| Lincoln Academy 49   | Freeport 47 |
| Pennell Institute 53 | Freeport 58 |
| Standish 61          | Freeport 57 |
| Richmond 62          | Freeport 47 |

### **Freeport VS Lincoln**

In the first game of the year the boys had to travel to Lincoln. There was a lot of people who followed the buses to see what the boys would do under the new mentor, coach Hayes. To show their appreciation the boys defeated Lincoln by a score of 50 to 39. Lincoln and Freeport were neck and neck all through the first three quarters. Then the Porter gradually pulled away in the final period to take a win home with them.

In a return game on the Freeport floor Lincoln won 49 to 47. It was a whale of a ball game all the way through. George Cossaboom played a whale of a game for Freeport. He had 22 points for the night and he stole the ball a number of times.

### **Freeport VS Greely**

Freeport opened up the Tri-C League by being defeated by Greely. The score of the game was 58 to 40. The boys were way off on their ball handling. They started off as though they were going to give Greely a real contest. Then the Greely Rangers went to work. They started connecting from every place on the floor. In the final period the boys tried to make a comeback, but it was too late.

In the return game of Greely and Freeport, the Rangers took it, 57-36. At the end of the first

quarter the score was 15-10 in Freeport's favor. Everyone in the building thought the Freeport boys would upset Greely. In the second period the boys only scored 1 point. That ruined the boys chances of upsetting the Rangers.

### **Freeport VS Richmond**

In Freeports third game of the year the boys lost a heartbreaker. The score ended up as 45-44 in an overtime. The game was a sea-saw battle all the way. First the Freeport bays would be ahead and then Richmond would. There was never a dull moment from the first buzzer to the last buzzer. No credit was taken from the boys in this game as it could of gone either way.

Freeport traveled to Richmond with the overtime defeat in mind. But it did not do any good because Richmond took the contest 62-47. Richmond was really hot that night. All five men had their eye and they all made use of it.

### **Freeport VS N.Y.A.**

Freeport traveled to North Yarmouth Academy hoping to draw a little blood. Blood was drawn, but it was drawn the opposite of what Freeport had hoped for. At the end of the game the score was 75-38 in favor of Yarmouth. Yarmouth was hot and Freeport was lousy.

In a return game the Freeport boys were ready to even things up a little. For the first three quarters it looked as though they were going to. In the last quarter Yarmouth caught fire and took it going away 68-51. Butch Beote paced the winners with 19 points. John Cookson paced the losers with nineteen points. Both boys a terrific floor game.

### **Freeport VS Pennell**

On the Freeport polished court, Freeport played Pennell. Pennell was picked to win the game, but Capt. John Cookson and the boys changed their mind. The game went 51 to 35. Cookson really played a ball game. He had 18 points for the night and he really held the boys together.

In the return game there was plenty of excitement. The Pennell coach was thrown out of the game for swinging at a ref. Freeport won the game 58 to 53. There never was a dull moment in this game. Again John Cookson paced the Freeport Club. He ended with a total of 18 points. Norman Bernard played a terrific game also, for the winners.

GEORGE BARNARD, '52.





#### BOYS' BASKETBALL (V)

Back Row, Left to Right: Mr. Hayes, Coach; J. Chaney, J. Wyman, R. Puiia, L. Robertson, Manager.  
Front Row, Left to Right: N. Plourde, G. Curtis, G. Cossaboom, J. Cookson, H. Moody, B. Curtis, N. Bernard.

#### BOYS' BASKETBALL

This year, under our new coach, Harry T. Hayes, the Freeport Varsity and Junior Varsity squads have shown a great deal of improvement over last year, when the Varsity went winless. From the first day of practice Mr. Hayes has put in all available energy to get a winning team and he was rewarded by third place in our division of the Tri-C League. Freeport ended up ahead of Pennell Institute and Standish both of whom had strong teams this year. Freeport wins and losses this year included, two victories over Scarborough (interleague) and Pennell, and one victory and one loss to Standish. We were defeated twice by Yarmouth, Greely, Cape Elizabeth, and Richmond. We also split two games with Lincoln Academy. Our over-all record of seven wins and eleven defeats includes a victory over Lunenburg High of Massachusetts, and a loss in our final game in the tournament to Falmouth.

Freeport had three consistent scorers during the year. They were John Cookson, George Cossaboom and Norm Bernard. All of these boys hit twenty points at least once this year. The Curtis brothers supplied the big rebound punch, Glen playing center, and Brad snatching them from the back court boards. A bright spot at times was Henry Moody, high jumping reserve center. At times Moody showed great stuff, scoring left and right. John Chaney showed himself as a capable forward and Nazaire Plourde and Bob Puiia played fine ball at reserve guard slots. Lanky Al Powers and swift Ed Brooks are two certain stars of the future for F. H. S.

BILL WARNER, '52.



## **Varsity Basketball Players**

John Cookson plays a mighty game,  
The basketball he sure has tamed.  
He swiftly dribbles down the floor,  
And sure gives help to Freeport's score.

George Cossaboom is one of the best,  
He does his share, like all the rest.  
Watch him when he shoots a long shot,  
And you'll agree he sure is hot.

Norman Bernard, he's sure steady,  
With that ball he's always ready.  
When he shoots, the ball zooms in,  
And we are always sure to win.

Glendon Curtis and Bradley, too,  
See what wonders those boys do.  
They shoot and dribble with the best,  
Those two boys are full of zest.

Robert Puiia, steady and quick,  
With the team he's sure to stick.  
Lots of vigor, vim and pep,  
Boy, oh boy, he's really hep.

Nazaire Plourde, ready and rough,  
When it comes to basketball, he sure has the stuff.  
Look at him intercept that ball,  
With him on the team, Freeport will never fall.

Henry Moody slips right through,  
When he's playing, we're never blue.  
On those rebounds he is swell,  
And in shooting he does well.

John Chaney has school spirit,  
When he plays the crowd can feel it.  
He has the urge to keep on trying,  
When he plays the ball starts flying.

Jack Wyman plays the corner,  
To the team he's no dishonor.  
When he shoots, they go in nifty,  
When he runs, he sure is swift.

Allen Powers, there's no denying,  
When he plays, he's really trying.  
He shoots with eager antagonism,  
To his heights he's surely risen.

And let's not forget Thomas Maier,  
To our opponents he's a dare.  
He can really show them how,  
After making a basket, he takes a bow,

Edwards Brooks, a swell jayvee,  
But in varsity he's as good as can be.  
He sure has got what it takes,  
And look at all the points he makes.

Thomas Hawkes seldom fumbles,  
When he does he never grumbles.  
He may not be extremely tall,  
But just watch out when he gets the ball.

To Mr. Hayes, hip hip hooray!  
He's surely sped Freeport on her way.  
And here's to all the fans so dear,  
We hope to see you all next year.

VIRGINIA BERTRAND, '55.

## **Basketball at F. H. S.**

The basketball season opened this year by Freeport invading Lincoln Academy on their court at Damariscotta. Freeport wound up with a 50 to 39 victory for a 1 win and no losses. The next game took place at our own court where we lost to Richmond in an exciting overtime game by one point. George Cossaboom starred for the local team. Game number three took place at Greely Institute where Freeport got slaughtered by the Greely team by a 58 to 40 margin. Moody was high for the Porters. On the following Friday Freeport moved to Yarmouth for a tough battle which turned out to be a 75 to 42 loss. Up to this time our team had a 1 win and 3 losses record. Moving into the fifth game I might say that the team lost a heartbreaking game to Cape Elizabeth, 45 to 42 on our own court. Things began to change as we took Pennell at a score of 51 to 37 in the sixth game. Johnny Cookson paced the team with 18 points on this night. We moved away for our second straight win as we took Standish with a score of 62 to 36 on their own court in game number seven. Game number eight also proved out to be a win for Freeport as we took Scarborough by 19 points in our Gym. Our next game was at Freeport with the Greely team where we were slaughtered by a 57 to 36 score. Norm Bernard starred for Freeport with a sparking 17 points marker. We were upset the following game by Yarmouth with a 68 to 51 score in our Gym. Johnny Cookson was high this game with his well eared 18 points. Game number eleven brought joy to the team as we took Scarborough at Scarborough for our fifth win. Cossaboom scored 20 points for the team this game. Our next game brought forth another loss as we were conquered by Cape Elizabeth by a 79 to 48 score. Game number three left us with a broken heart again as we lost to Lincoln Academy by a two point margin, 49 to 47. Cossaboom sparked with 22 points to make himself a hero. The fourteenth game was one of the most important games of the year because it meant a sure chance of making the tournament without a play-off. We beat Pennell Institute to make the team and all of our fans very happy. The closing score was 58 to 52. We lost to Richmond in our fifteenth game by a 62 to 47 score. Our sixteenth game was another sad one. We lost to Standish by a score of 61 to 57. Norm Bernard played the best game of the year on our court with a total of 29 points. This was the highest total that any player made on our team all year. Game number seventeen and our last game, except for the tournament game, brought us another joyous victory. This time we played a very good team from Lunenburg, Massachusetts. We beat them by a score of 53 to 51 thanks to the rebounding of Allan Powers and high jumping Henry Moody, the ball handling of Norm Bernard, and the sharp shooting of Johnny Cookson who totaled 25 points for the night to make himself second high to Norm Bernard for the season.

We ended the basketball season with the total of seven wins and ten losses. Thanks to our coach, Mr. Hayes, we have played surprising ball for the people of the town and many others.

HENRY MOODY, '54.



## ***Basketball Game***

The night finally arrived when Freeport boys were to play Lunenburgh, Mass. in a challenging game of basketball. Freeport had never played an out-of-state team before, and was determined to make their school proud of them. Mr. Hayes, our coach, arranged a game with Lisbon Falls for the Junior Varsity. At 7:30 the game between Lisbon Falls and Freeport started. At the end of the game the score stood Lisbon Falls 36, Freeport 63. Then came the exciting game between Lunenburgh and Freeport. As Freeport's varsity came running out to the floor the crowd stood up and cheered as loudly as they could. This gave the boys some hope. Everyone was watching the warm-up practice of the two teams very closely. It looked as though Freeport would need all the school spirit they could get. Then the buzzer gave command for the boys to clear the floor and return to their coach for instructions. After Mr. Hayes gave the boys a little pep talk and wished them luck, they ran out on the floor with all the faith in the world within their hearts. They were determined to win. All the students of F. H. S. stood up cheering them onto victory. It looked as though Freeport had the spirit of ten teams within them. The game started. Freeport scored the first basket, then Lunenburgh tied it. The two teams would each take a spill and plunge ahead. Then an exciting tie. At the half, it was a tie between the two teams. The second half of the game was the most exciting of all. Everyone was screeching at the tops of his lungs, and if you didn't join them the noise would just about burst your ear drums. At the end of the second half with only a few minutes left to go, the score stood Lunenburgh 53, Freeport 54. The score was a tie back and forth and at the end of the game the score was Lunenburgh 57, Freeport 59. There was no saying that one man won that game because it took the whole team with their cooperation and sportsmanship to win. The hall was filled with the happy laughter and victory cheers. The boys ran off the floor to the shower room where they refreshed themselves for the dance, which followed immediately after the game.

JOAN SAWYER, '54.

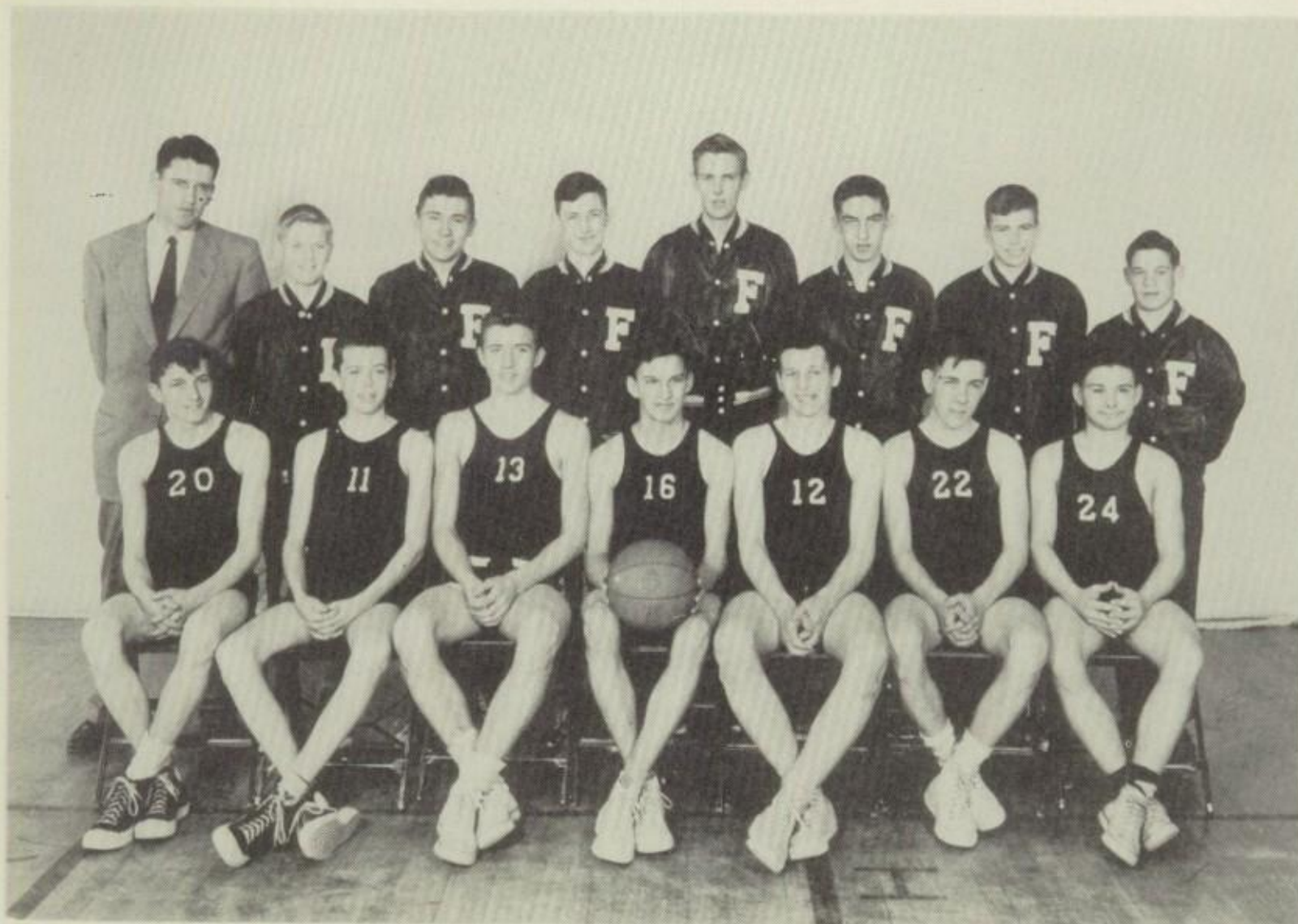
## ***On Going to the Game***

All day long the question is asked, "Will we win?" The more loyal rooters say, "Yes", but the pessimists who know Greely better say, "No." I am undecided. Seven o'clock rolls around and I suddenly remember I have only a half-hour to get to the gym. I gulp down my supper, grab my coat and rush out the door. Oh, oh! Forgot something! I might need some money. I rush back in, get the desired fifty-cent piece and rush out again. Soon I am on my way with horrible visions of our boys being sat upon by apes wearing Greely uniforms.

Finally I arrive at the gym. Mr. Perry and Mr. Knight are both standing at the door looking grim and determined. Golly, what a crowd! I edge through somehow and find a place to stand. The cheerleaders are on the floor cheering, the boys are practicing and the fans are waiting patiently for the game to begin. There goes the whistle and the game is on! Oh! I don't like the looks of the referees. Especially the little one. He looks too Greely-ish. Oh-h-h, a point for Greely. Down the floor they go and—Yay-ay! We got one too! Suddenly I felt an elbow in my back. I turn around and am face to face with the gruffest looking person I have ever seen. "Hey, kid, don't jump like that. I can't see." I turn meekly only to see Greely make another point, and another, and another! Oh! dear, this is simply awful. Suddenly Freeport gets the ball. Down the floor again. The ball goes sailing through the air and—Wow! What a shot! Forgetting the man behind me, I start jumping again. "Listen. Will you please stop jumping? Your hair is flapping in my eyes." "Oh, brother," says I to myself. This goes on for over an hour until only 34 seconds remaining to be played. Greely is ahead, everybody is yelling and—whoops! There goes the buzzer. The Greely players go out grinning like Cheshire Cats. I groan. Greely has won by thirteen points. I feel like a wet dish-mop and I can't talk. I sit down and begin contemplating whether we'll win the next one or not. I decide we will and sigh contentedly. "Goodness", I think as I realize my feet hurt terribly, "What a person will go through just for a basketball game!"

PENNY HALL, '54.





#### BOYS' BASKETBALL (JV)

Back Row, Left to Right: Mr. Hayes, Coach; F. Morse, D. Murray, E. Johnson, R. Hanscome, R. Davis, J. Coffin, A. Bryan, Manager.  
Front Row, Left to Right: R. Litchfield, J. Marston, A. Powers, T. Hawkes, T. Maier, E. Brooks, H. LaPierre.

#### JAVEE BASKETBALL

The javee's were really very good this year. They won more games than the varsity and put in much work. They played to win and still kept trying when defeat was a sure thing. These boys have worked hard and should be applauded for a job well done.

Some of the substitutes from the varsity played on the javee team. Among them were Nazaire Plourde, Thomas Maier, Allan Powers, Henry Moody, Jack Wyman, John Chaney and Robert Puiia but these boys were in there to help the real javees and to give them experience. The regular javees were, Edward Brooks, Roland Davis, Thomas Hawks, Sherwood Deemer, Reginald Thompson, Harold La Pierre, Dwayne Murray, James Marston, Robert Hanscome, Ellsworth Johnson, and Irving Westcott. Most of these boys are Freshman and have had very little experience.

VIRGINIA BERTRAND, '55.



## *Visitors*

This year we entertained a basketball team from Massachusetts. We looked forward to the game for the two weeks after we were told that they were coming, wondering what they would be like, wondering if it would be a close game or very one-sided, one way or the other.

Finally the night arrived, Saturday, February 9, 1952. As they came through the gym door, you got the impression that they were very tall, all dressed in their suits and top coats. After they put their bags in the locker room and had taken seats in the gym, some of the Varsity players went over and introduced themselves and talked while they watched the Junior Varsity play. We found we were both in a league and we both had ended up in third place. They asked questions about Maine. They wanted to know how far Brunswick and Bath were from here. Then at the half, we showed some of them around the high school building. First we took them to the study hall, then to the science room, the math room, the library, English and typing rooms and then down to shop where they were greatly impressed by the room itself and some of the work that had been done there. It was then time to get dressed for our game. Much to some people's surprise, the game was very close, but we finally won by two points. After the game, the two teams went up to the home economics room where cookies and sodas awaited them. They had to start back to Portland where they were staying at the Eastland Hotel and could not stay to the dance.

GLENDON CURTIS, '52.

## *Our New Scoreboard*

This year, after we had had our annual magazine drive, it was up to the students of Freeport High School to decide in which manner we would spend our profit, which was about three hundred seventy-five dollars. It was decided that we would buy a new electrically operated scoreboard, which we have needed badly for a good number of years. Our only previous scoreboard since we had our new gym being a hand operated, wooden slide type.

Mr. Knight sent our order to the Fair-Play Scoreboard Company and they acknowledged saying they would ship it to us as soon as possible. Mr. Knight was led to believe that we would have it by our first home game but it didn't arrive.

The games came and went and Christmas vacation passed and still no scoreboard. Finally in January at long last it arrived.

The afternoon it arrived, Mr. Greer, a few of his boys from shop, Mr. Knight and Mr. Hayes stayed late putting it up and (much to their delight) testing it to make sure it worked properly.

It is one of the best type scoreboards in these parts having the minutes and seconds left to play on the upper section and the home team and visitors scores on the lower part. In the center are red lights which signify which period is in progress. It is operated from the scorers table by a panel of switches. Attached to it is a loud buzzer which is normally audible above the uproar of the crowd. This is a fine scoreboard and we should be very proud to say that we bought it ourselves.

BILL WARNER, '52.



## ***Intramural Basketball***

The boys and girls of Freeport High School are now having intramural basketball. All the boys and girls who did not play basketball last year can now have a chance. The first four players on the Varsity Team are coaches for a team. The coaches take turns in choosing their teams. Altogether there are four teams. Each team plays six games a piece. The two teams which have won the most games have a play off. The team which wins that game is the champion. The team that gets the championship gets numerals of the year they graduate from Freeport High.

The games are very good. Sometimes they get very exciting. The games are played down in the Gym. They are played at three o'clock because make-up sessions are from two to three.

The girls have intramural basketball too. They play before the boys do. They play from 1:50 to when ever the game is finished.

JAMES COFFIN, '55.

## ***Intramural Playoff***

There was a good crowd at the Intramural Play-off games, Friday evening, March 28. Jackie Sylvain's team played Marti Turner's team in the opener at 7:00. Sylvain's team won out 35-22. It was a good game all the way.

In the boys' game, Norm Bernard's team VS. George Cossaboom's team, Bernard's team won out. That game was a thriller all the way. Bob Lowell played a whale of a game for Cossaboom. He had 18 points. The final score was 35-30.

GEORGE BARNARD, '52.

## ***Physical Education***

Every other day we have physical education during seventh period. We go down to the girls' locker room and climb into our gym suits. Five or ten minutes later we go running off to the gym. After shooting for the basket for a while, Mr. Hayes will blow the whistle to take attendance. Some days we play badminton. These days are full of fun. Someone hits the birdie to you. You swing but miss. Next time you're ready for it, so you hit it back. This goes on until a point is made by someone missing the birdie and having it land inside the court. The game usually ends when one team gets ten points.

On days when we have basketball the class is divided into three different teams. While two teams are playing basketball, the third team is tumbling, playing shuffle-board, or badminton on the stage. In girls' basketball there are six players, three guards, and three forwards. Sometimes you can play full court but other times you only have half court to play on. This period is only forty-five minutes long, but we still have time to enjoy ourselves.

JULIA PLOURDE, '54.

## ***Seniors' Washington Trip for '55***

The Freshman Class this year is starting its program for the Washington trip for 1955. They have already started collecting \$1.00 a month for class dues. President Fred Morse and Vice-president Miriam Bernard have decided on a Washington Club for those who are planning on going to Washington and who wish to help raise money. For those who have paid their dues and will not go to Washington, the money will be refunded.

JIMMY MARSTON, '55.

## ***Tourist's Viewpoint***

On the way home we stopped in Freeport at L. L. Bean's. This was once a small store but now has become one of the most famous sporting factories in our country. The outward appearance leads us to believe that this establishment is nothing unusual. The buildings are painted a light yellow and the Post Office is a part of the first floor on the Main Street side.

As we entered we found a new wide stairway with pretty brick and cement steps leading to it. Once up the stairs we found ourselves first in the sales room. Here we saw numerous articles which we could purchase. Some of these things were: beautiful hand painted plates, knives of all kinds, shoes of all kinds, sport shirts, sport jackets and hats, fishing tackle, baskets, camping equipment, and canned food handy for camping in the woods.

As we continued our tour through the factory, we stepped into the main office. This was a large sunshiny room, part of which was partitioned off for L. L. Bean himself and his special secretaries. There are many girls in here who type and file. Across from this is the stitching room. Here the boots, hats, bags, slippers, and many other things are being made on the numerous sewing machines by expert stitchers.

After this, we went back through the salesroom and paused to see the long row of bright red chairs where the customers try on shoes. Then we passed through the storage room out into the shipping department. Here there is a long endless belt on which the order and order form are placed. Beside the belt stand many workers who take off the orders, as they need them in a suitable box for mailing.

On the ground floor we found printing presses. These are huge machines in the back of which are huge rolls of paper. This paper is fed to the machine a sheet at a time. Another large roll with printing on it is pressed on the paper. Then the paper passes over a flame which dries the ink. The printed paper now goes to the folding machine where it is cut and folded into pages. These pages are put on an endless belt around which sit girls who put the pages in proper order and assemble the catalog. The finished catalogs are pressed into bails and sent to another part of the factory where they put in envelopes and an address is put on the outside. Then they are tied up to go their way to the different states and even to Alaska.

In conclusion I would say the L. L. Beans is a very busy place from every angle. Here every phase of the sporting goods business is carried on—manufacturing, selling, shipping, printing and office work. It is truly worth while for the tourist to visit this fascinating and industrious place.

CARLENE SNOW, '52.

## ***School Spirit***

The thing that most troubled Mr. Knight when he came to Freeport High School was the apparent lack of school spirit. School spirit is not only backing the basketball teams. It's studying with a will to learn and a pleasure in so doing. It is also an interest in all school functions whether it be basketball, track, glee clubs or physical training.

Mr. Knight is doing all in his power to inject a little school spirit into each of us. So let's get behind him and cooperate with him. Ask yourself the question, "Am I school-spirited?" Answer it truthfully and, if the answer is "No", let's get moving and show Mr. Knight and the rest of the faculty that we do not have to be a bunch of deadheads for the rest of our school days.

B. WARNER, '52.



## SPRING BASEBALL

It's almost spring again and the Freeport baseball team has hopes of a great year. This year we have seven letter men returning to the 1952 baseball squad. These men are the following: John Cookson, a pitcher, shortstop and a very good hitter; Bill Warner, a pitcher or outfielder; George Barnard, an outfielder with a good arm; Bob Lowell, a flashy-fielding first basemen; Chip Sawyer, a left-handed, hitting catcher who is one of the best hitters in the league; Tom Maier hardhitting first baseman who hit last season in every game he played, and George Cossaboome an outfielder who is a brilliant ground cover and who has one of the best arms in the league.

Last fall gave us more men to work with this spring. They are the following: Norm Bernard, a pitcher, outfielder besides being a good hitter; John Chaney, good fielding secondbaseman and a good lead-off man; Jack Wyman, a good fielding infielder; Tom Hawkes, fill-in catcher for Chip Sawyer; Henry Moody, a good fielding outfielder and Ed Brooks, a third baseman.

THOMAS MAIER, '54.

## BASEBALL

Back Row, Left to Right: A. Bryan, R. Profenno, J. Marston, R. Litchfield, A. Powers, T. Hawkes, C. Tibbetts, D. Mahar.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: J. Cookson, J. Wyman, G. Barnard, H. Moody, E. Brooks, Mr. Hayes, Coach.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: G. Cossaboom, W. Warner, N. Bernard, R. Sawyer, R. Lowell, J. Chaney, T. Maier.







#### **GIRLS' BASKETBALL**

Back Row, Left to Right: J. Wyman, S. Mayo, Miss Wood, Coach; M. Milliken, Manager; E. Briggs.  
Front Row, Left to Right: C. Brown, L. Payne, J. Sylvain, Co-Captain; M. Turner, Co-Captain; L. Williams, S. Slocum.

#### **GIRL'S BASKETBALL**

Basketball season this year has been an enjoyable one. Our practices, games, going to and from the schools, and the hours spent with the other girls have all been wonderful times. After every game we went to the home economics department and had refreshments such as cold drinks, cookies, cake, and potato chips. These social hours together have helped to bring about a better feeling and understanding between the schools and the individual girls. At such times we compared the standing of the different schools, news pertaining to the Triple C, and renewed old friendships besides making new acquaintances. One of the things of which we are very proud is the fact that we were the only team to beat Greely.

As forwards for the team, Jackie Sylvain played left and has a seasonal record of 156 points; Linda played center and built her record to 110 points while Lorna Payne played right with 68 points. Guards were Marilyn Turner, Claudia Brown and Shirley Slocum. The substitute players were Joyce Wyman, Eileen Briggs, and Mary Milliken as forwards and Kay Cushing, Alice Dogan and Sally Mayo, guards.

We feel deep gratitude to our coach, Miss Wood, for helping build our team spirit, develop skills in playing, and for all the good times at practices and in games. We greatly appreciate Mary Milliken's skillful management and all she has done to make our games run smoothly. We acknowledge Edna Gould for her courtesy and help in refereeing, for assistance in transportation and for all her useful hints throughout the season.

JOYCE WYMAN, '54.



## Girls' Basketball Games

|                     |    |          |    |
|---------------------|----|----------|----|
| Nov. 29th Freeport  | 56 | Pennell  | 50 |
| Dec. 6th Freeport   | 55 | Greely   | 51 |
| Dec. 13th Freeport  | 35 | Richmond | 51 |
| *Jan. 10th Freeport | 29 | Greely   | 52 |
| Jan. 14th Freeport  | 37 | Falmouth | 45 |
| *Jan. 17th Freeport | 44 | Pennell  | 31 |
| *Jan. 24th Freeport | 19 | Richmond | 48 |
| *Jan. 29th Freeport | 35 | Falmouth | 43 |

\* Games played away.

Nov. 28th—A practice game was played in the evening with the Alumnae. The High School won by five points. Winning the Alumnae made the team feel very proud.

Nov. 29th—The first game of the season was a home game played with Pennell. The team got off to a very good start by winning this game.

Dec. 6th—Another home game, this time our opponents were the Greely team. After playing two games and winning both they were going to try and make it three straight victories. They were successful and were happier than ever.

Dec. 13th—The game with Richmond was due and one of our forwards was out sick with the mumps. The team knew they needed her since they were playing a team that hadn't lost a game in two years. Everyone tried, but we were defeated.

Jan. 10th—Back from Christmas vacation and just one more practice before playing a game at Greely. The Greely team had improved a great deal and again we were defeated.

Jan. 14th—The last home game of the season was played with Falmouth. With two victories and two games lost, they tried for another but they were defeated.

Jan. 17th—The next game was played at Pennell and this time we were not defeated. Two of the first team forwards were fouled out and replacements were sent in. We won 44 to 31 with Jackie Sylvain making 33 of the 44 points made.

Jan. 24th—Again they were playing away, this time at Richmond. Even with all their first team being able to play it was going to be a tough game to win. The Richmond girls defeated us for the second time.

Jan. 29th—The game of the season was to be played at Falmouth. They wanted more than ever to win the last game of the season but to our sorrow we were defeated by eight points. There are more seasons coming and the team is improving all the time. We know that next season the team will win more games than it did this year.

EILEEN BRIGGS, '55.

## The Girls' Gym Suits

On January 15th, our new gym suits arrived. They are maroon in color and are mostly trimmed with white. They are made like a skirt and blouse, all in one piece. The skirt is short and very full, the blouse is shirt style with big collars, short sleeves and medium low neck. We like our suits very much except that they are quite short and cost a good piece of money.

I see that on most of them, they have written such names as Chip and Gerry, Helen and Bobby, Peanie and Pat, Claudia and Joe, or Judy and Laurie. On others we see Trinket, Cupid, Red, Sandra, Pat, Barb, Jeanie, Joyce, Laurette, Arlene, Pauline and Penny. Of course, this isn't all the names or decorations. These are only a very few. Other decorations include F. H. S., '54, '53, '52, or '55. For all these decorations, I think we have pretty nice-looking suits. Of course not everyone has a suit because new-comers keep arriving and Mr. Hayes has to order more. It took at least six weeks for them to arrive from the time that they were ordered. So now we are all dressed alike when we have physical education.

EUNICE FELCH, '54.

## Girls' Intramural Basketball

This year we are having intramural basketball games. All girls who were interested met in the library and formed four teams. The captains of these teams were: Jackie Sylvain, Marti Turner, Shirley Slocum, and Claudia Brown.

This activity gives many girls who aren't on the girls' basketball team a chance to get out and play in a basketball game. It also encourages honest sportsmanship. Under the guidance of Mr. Hayes, this proved a most worthwhile activity.

MARTI TURNER, '52.



### FOUL SHOOTING

The fowl-shooting contest was held to stimulate the interest of the parents and citizens in the sports of our school. The Athletic Association had charge and the prizes were donated by some of the merchants of the town.

Shoot-offs were held during gym classes. These were followed by semi-finals and those in turn by finals. The boys who won their way to the finals were: John Cookson, Jack Wyman, George Cookson and Norman Bernard. The girls' group consisted of Glenna Mahar, Shirley Slocum, Linda Williams and Jackie Sylvain. The two winners in each division were Glenna, who received a comb and brush set donated by Johnson's and John Cookson, who received sneakers donated by Gene Renauld. The two runner-ups were Jackie Sylvain, who won a sweater given by Frank's Restaurant and Norman Bernard who won sneakers given by Ned Coffin.

The attendance at this affair meant a great deal to the students because it proved to them that a hidden spirit was building up and getting behind them for support. This was the first "Sport's Night" held in Freeport for the boys and girls. I think that all the students enjoyed this affair immensely. We all appreciate the courtesy shown thru the donations. Thank you, Merchants.

JACKIE SYLVAIN, '53.

### FOUL SHOOTING

Back Row, Left to Right: N. Bernard, J. Sylvain.  
Front Row, Left to Right: J. Cookson, G. Mahar.







#### BOYS' TRACK TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Mr. Hayes, Coach; T. Maier, A. Powers, Mr. Knight, Coach.  
Front Row, Left to Right: J. Wyman, R. Puiia, J. Cookson, L. Robinson, N. Plourde, D. Staples.

#### TRACK

This year's track team was very small. There were only a few boys who were in it. John Cookson won one point and Lawrence Robinson won third place in the mile run. The year before did not win anything. This track event consisted of a mile run, half-mile run, 440 yard dash, 220 yard dash, 100 yard dash, short put, disk throwing, high jumping, and pole vaulting. The event lasted about an hour and a half. The meet took place at Cape Elizabeth.

When you are on the track, you do a few exercises to limber up. These are some of the rules of track: no pushing, keeping on the track, all getting a fair start. You are started at a starting line. They have a blank pistol to give the signal to go. In high jumping you must clear the wire in order for it to count. Each jumper has three tries. If he fails all three times, he is out of that event. It is the same in pole vaulting. After you have run a race, you put on a warm clothes so that you will not get cold. Next year Freeport is planning on having a cross-country team.

ALLAN POWERS, '54.





#### BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: N. Plourde, G. Curtis, Mr. Knight, Coach; T. Mayo, J. Boyden.  
Front Row, Left to Right: F. Morse, J. Coffin, G. Payne, E. Johnson, D. Murray.

#### THE FREEPORT SWIMMING TEAM

The Freeport swimming team started off this year by practicing at the Young Men's Christian Association Building in Portland, Maine. The first day we went in with Mr. Knight. The boys immediately signed up for the style of swimming which they thought they were best suited for. Then Mr. Knight tried us out in the water for speed, form, and other important things. Then he took our names and the style in which we had entered. For a few minutes he gave a talk on the starting of a race, and, when he was done, he said that all boys were to swim up and back six times without stopping. The second time we went in we were instructed how to do the flutter kick properly and how to make speed and time on the turns as well as on the whole. After five weeks of that we went in to the Boys' Club to try out for the trials of the Triple C Swimming Meet. We went in at twelve o'clock and practiced for one hour and were let out for a bit to eat. As the clock rolled around to three, we went back for the finals in which we made the back stroke and the fifty yard event. Two of the boys of Freeport missed the one hundred yard free-style by one second and the other boys by three seconds. The boys made the finals which were won by North Yarmouth with the Cape second.

TIM MAYO, '52.





#### GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row, Left to Right: Miss Wood, Coach; M. Milliken, L. Payne, P. Adams.  
Front Row, Left to Right: L. Randall, P. Henderson, S. Mayo, C. Snow, Manager; J. Boyden.

#### THE GIRL'S SWIMMING TEAM

For the third year in succession, Friday, October 19, the Freeport girls went into the Boys' Club in Portland to participate in the annual Triple C Girls' Swimming Meet. The trials were held in the afternoon and the finals at night.

The girls who tried out are:

Mary Milliken—100 yd. relay, 25 yd. breast stroke.

Alice Dogan—100 yd. relay, 25 yd. back stroke.

Carlene Snow—25 yd. back stroke.

Lois Randall, alternate

Sally Mayo—25 yd. breast stroke, alternate for 50 yd. free style

Phyllis Adams, alternate for 25 yd. back stroke.

Pat Henderson—100 yd. relay, 25 and 50 yd. free style

Joyce Boyden—50 yd. free style, alternate for 25 yd. back stroke

Altho no one reached the finals we all had a lot of fun and wish the girls' swimming teams in the future years more luck than we had. We wish to thank Miss Wood and Mrs. Snow for their interest and for the help which they have given us, making it possible for us to enter the Swimming Meet this year.

CARLENE SNOW, Manager.



## ***The Ideal Pet***

One bright sunny day in May my father appeared at the edge of the woods carrying a small animal in his arms. My younger brother, David, seeing him first came rushing into the house to tell Mother and me that Dad had found a little dog. Excitedly we dashed out to meet him, but, much to our surprise, in my father's arms, instead of being a dog, was a little fawn all covered with spots. It was scarcely three days old, as it was still wobbly on its feet. Being the first time we had seen such a small deer we were all speechless. Hurrying Dad into the house, we found a box, half filled it with hay, and put the fawn in it. While he was nestling in the hay, Mom found one of the baby's bottles, filled it with warm milk and commenced to feed the fawn. Watching him drink the milk was more fun than a day at Topsham Fair.

The next day we called the game warden. After looking at Bambi, he told us we could keep him until he came after him. He also said that probably the fawn's mother had left him because of his short under jaw.

During the next few months Bambi grew like a weed, and finally lost his spots. He would eat practically anything although his speciality was cigarettes. People from miles around came to see him, and took numerous pictures of him. Visitors from other states were especially attracted to him. They were amazed at the way he followed my mother everywhere. That is quite natural as she is the one who feeds him. He has always been allowed to run loose, but at night he never fails to go in the barn in his bed of hay.

During hunting season we kept him in the barn, as we didn't want him to get shot. We don't think anyone would have shot him intentionally, but we wouldn't take any chances.

Bambi is almost a year old now. He has grown a great deal and has little stubs of horns. Believe me when I say that he is an ideal pet.

CONNIE BAKER '52.

## ***School Dances***

The high school students are very thankful to Mr. Perry for all the time and effort which he has put into forming a school band and in having school dances on Friday nights. The dances are held on the stage in the Gymnasium. There is a refreshment stand where soft drinks and candy are sold.

The dance band consists of a piano, a drum and sometimes Mr. Perry has the students of the school band play. I think by doing this the interest of the girls and boys are kept in school activities. I'm sure that it is safe to say that the high school boys and girls hope these dances will be continued. Thanks, Mr. Perry, we appreciate what you have done.

ARLENE DAVIS, '54.

## ***It's Not Another Day***

Today isn't like all the rest, but to you it may seem just another day. To me it's the day that God has loaned all the beauties of the world to me. People say if you can't find what you're looking for in your own yard, you'll never find it anywhere else.

In the morning the first to greet me is the warm, shining, and inviting sun. Here it will always stand above me, to lighten my road to happiness.

The carefree breezes, graceful birds, and the trees which shade the path before you exist in all the picturesque splendor of the dream land. The trees that stand there year after year grow a bit older, perhaps, but will always stand with greater dignity.

The leaves that weave a pattern of lace on the paths are soon to die, and the birds are to go south, and the breezes will change to cold swirling winds. Then the blanket will cover all, and will give its radiance to everything around. It's snow, but to me it's a light from heaven.

Days come and go; you and I come and go; and so do summer and winter. The season takes the days, and the days take you and me through the years, the years that will give us time to appreciate these exquisite splendors of the day.

GERRY GROSE, '54.

## ***Volleyball***

Volleyball in Phys. Ed. rates high with the senior girls. There are eleven in the class and, therefore, Mr. Hayes, our instructor, is obliged to serve as a substitute on one of the teams.

Each person is allowed five serves and then the ball is passed along to the next player until a turn is missed. It then goes to the other side until it is missed. The girls rotate in counter-clockwise direction, each player taking his turn as server.

After the ball is served, it is batted back over the net. If it is not returned to the serving team, it is a point for the servers.

There are some very good games, each person doing his best to carry the team to victory. But win or lose, the game of volleyball is all in fun and no hard feelings reign among the girls, just a little teasing once in a while.

ELAINE HOLMES, '52.



## SOFTBALL

The softball for girls is a good thing, I think. It shows a lot of school spirit in those who join it. When we go out of town to play other teams, we go in cars and we have a lot of fun joking each other about that "strike out" or the "ball I didn't catch" . . . The thing about it I like is that when anyone of us miss the ball, we don't get mad and throw the bat at the pitcher and call her names, but we just grin and say something funny or just keep still and try harder next time. The girls on the team joined because they like to play softball and like to show their school spirit.

Look at softball from a different viewpoint. It is a good healthy, clean sport which any girl ought to enjoy. It helps build up your moral standing as to how you act when you don't catch the ball or make a misjudgement as to how far out the ball will land. It helps make healthy, strong, sturdy girls and it's a lot of fun to play.



## SOFTBALL

Back Row, Left to Right:: P. Henderson, J. Wyman, B. Blackstone, Miss Wood, Coach; P. Whitten, M. Basinet, G. Grose.

Front Row, Left to Right: H. Crone, J. Sawyer, E. Bowen, L. Williams, J. Sylvain, M. Milliken, S. Slocum, C. Brown.



## BOYS' HI-Y

|                         |                                  |
|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| President .....         | Charles Abbot                    |
| Vice-president .....    | Robert Puiia                     |
| Secretary .....         | Edgar Leighton                   |
| Treasurer .....         | Nazaire Plourde                  |
| Chaplains .....         | Richard Blackstone, Jesse Boyden |
| Advisor .....           | Robert Dennison                  |
| Assistant Advisor ..... | Pitt Calkin                      |

The Hi-Y is a club of high school boys formed under the guidance of the state Y.M.C.A. The purpose of this club is "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character". There were six members at the beginning of the year and we took in eleven new members at the Hi-Y initiation making a total of seventeen.

Our activities this year include initiation, hayride with the Horizon Club, swimming at the Y.M.C.A. pool in Portland, and a March-of-Dimes dance. We also plan to go skating at Deering Oaks and visit the new paper mill located in Pejepscot. The initiation will long be remembered by those taking part. The hayride was not very successful but we are, however, proud of the dance that we put on for benefit of the March-of-Dimes.

This year we have had the guidance of Mr. Norman Temple, assistant state secretary for south central district of the state Y.M.C.A., whom we have all appreciated for his advice and interest. Mr. Temple has been our guest speaker at a meeting and all the Hi-Y boys received a great benefit from his visit.

RICHARD BLACKSTONE, '54.



### HI-Y

Back Row, Left to Right: R. Lowell, J. Cookson, E. Robinson, J. Wyman, W. Miller, J. Boyden, R. Blackstone, G. Payne.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: P. Steele, D. Galarneau, R. Sawyer, E. Leighton, R. Puiia, N. Plourde, R. Profenno, F. Morse.





#### HORIZON CLUB

Back Row, Left to Right: M. Turner, M. Milliken, L. Williams, S. Mayo, M. Bernard, E. Holmes, L. Puiia, C. Coffin.  
 Middle Row, Left to Right: G. Mahar, J. Sylvain, J. Tibbetts, J. Rush, B. Curtis, J. Boyden, G. Grose, J. Sawyer, D. Chaplin, B. Davis, P. Adams.  
 Front Row, Left to Right: L. Randall, H. Crone, S. Merriman, M. Sargent, Mrs. Young, Advisor; C. Snow, N. Sargent, M. Basinet, C. Baker, A. Davis.

#### THE ZENITH HORIZON CLUB

|                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| President .....      | Carlene Snow      |
| Vice-president ..... | Nancy Sargent     |
| Secretary .....      | Shirley Merriman  |
| Treasurer .....      | Maureen Sargent   |
| Scribe .....         | Marjorie Basinet  |
| Adviser .....        | Mrs. Rachel Young |

Thirty high school girls make up the Freeport Chapter of the Horizon Club which is a state-wide organization. Every two weeks we meet at the home of some member where we have a business meeting and work on our projects. This past year we have made scrapbook and stocking dolls for hospitals. We had an installation service for new officers and members. We entered a float in the annual Fourth of July parade float contest. We have had food sales and had a Christmas party where gifts were exchanged.

CARLENE SNOW, '52.





#### NEWSPAPER

Standing, Left to Right: J. Chaney, Miss Little, Mrs. Vining, Advisors; R. Profenno, L. Randall, S. Mayo, G. Grose, N. Sargent, C. Baker, E. Holmes, C. Tibbetts, C. Snow, C. Damone, B. Davis, M. Sargent, E. Bucklin.  
Seated, Left to Right: J. Sawyer, J. Tibbetts, R. Sawyer, S. Merriman, G. Barnard, M. Milliken, A. Bryan, M. Rich.

#### THE NEWS ROUNDUP

The last year has seen many new activities added to our school, one of which is the newspaper. This paper covers all news that has a particular connection with the high school. It features jokes, puzzles, sports and any other interests that a high school student may have. Mrs. Vining is the director of the paper. Under her able guidance and because she has great ability in getting things done, we have accomplished a lot toward a good paper. Shirley Merriman was elected head of the staff. She has put in much of her free time to make it a success. Other officers include George Barnard, Malcolm Rich, and Richard Sawyer. The paper has a long way to go before it is ranked at the top, but we have many able people who will really work to make it reach the top. This year has just been the start, but it will not be the finish. We have many fine students and teachers who will make it even better. So we thank everyone who pitched in and helped us, teachers and students alike. We hope the paper grows into a regular activity of the school.

EVERETT BUCKLIN, '52.



## ***The Faculty and the Senior Class***

We are the Seniors of F. H. S.  
There are some things we must confess.  
We didn't study as we should  
Because we claimed it would do no good.  
But now we realize what a mistake  
Not to have studied for our own sake.  
And sometime when our rank cards came  
To show our parents our loss or gain.  
We couldn't find that A or B.  
Which we expected in history.  
And to Miss Wood we looked  
For guidance through our history book.  
To Mrs. Randall of our English class  
(Who helped us so that we could pass)  
So to our English book we owe our knowledge.  
So that we could go on to college.  
Also Miss Little, our commercial teacher.  
She is very quiet and nice,  
And that is when we are as quiet as mice.  
Mr. Perry the science teacher,  
Tell us about every living creature.  
Miss Vining whom everyone is pleased to know,  
Taught us how to cook and sew.  
For mechanical drawing and manual training  
We look to Mr. Greer who taught us.  
He also took the tickets at our games.  
Now Mr. Knight to whom we owe much.  
Who sometimes sounds like a preacher.  
But all of us seniors say he is the best  
He never thinks of taking a rest  
Which is one reason why our school is the best.  
RICHARD SAWYER, '52.

## ***"An Ideal High School Girl Would Have"***

Clothes like Elaine Holmes.  
Sportsmanship like Marty Turner.  
Cuteness like Lois Randall.  
Complexion like Nancy Sargent.  
Neatness like Joan Gould.  
Hair like Penny Hall.  
Dimples like Marilyn Mahar.  
Shyness like Carlene Snow.  
Personality like Connie Baker.  
Teeth like Anne Haskell.  
Basketball ability like Linda Williams.  
GLENNA MAHAR, English Work.

## ***"An Ideal High School Boy Would Have"***

Clothes like Freddy A.  
Curly hair like George B.  
Wit like Robert L.  
Shyness like Eddie B.  
Physique like George C.  
Face like Gregory P.  
Personality like Henry M.  
Car like Paul S.  
Basketball ability like John Cookson  
Smile like Billy B.  
GLENNA MAHAR, English Work.

## ***Senior Ten Commandments***

1. Thou shalt not loiter in the halls.
  2. Thou shalt not play cards in school.
  3. Thou shalt do thy home work.
  4. Thou shalt not mark on the desks.
  5. Thou shalt be faithful to Freeport High.
  6. Thou shalt be always obedient.
  7. Thou shalt graduate in June.
  8. Thou shalt not play basketball with the erasers.
  9. Thou shalt attend school five days a week.
  10. Thou shalt speak when spoken to.
- GLENNA MAHAR, English Work.

## ***"Songs for Seniors"***

"I Can Dream, Can't I?"  
To make the honor roll.  
"Dreamer's Holiday"  
Class Trip.  
"I Don't Know Enough about You"  
American History Test.  
"There's No Tomorrow"  
Call to the office.  
"I Love Those Dear Hearts"  
The Teachers.  
"Don't Fence Me In"  
Detention.  
"My Best to You"  
To Pass the finals.  
"Forever and Ever"  
Studying.  
"Maybe You'll Be There"  
My Diploma.  
"My Dreams are Getting Better All the Time"  
Graduation.  
"Rumors are Flying"  
(So are spit balls)  
"We're a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts"  
Seniors.  
"Baby, It's Cold Outside"  
Mrs. Randall's Room.  
"Heartaches"  
Textbooks.  
GLENNA MAHAR, English Work.



# Book Reports

## *Kon - Tiki*

This story is non-fictional. It is the courageous story of six daring men crossing 4300 nautical miles on a raft merely to prove a theory. On every page of this true record, one finds himself carried away with the strange adventure of these daring men, from the time the expedition was born until the theory was proven. In order to prove that the people of Peru could have crossed the bold Pacific on a raft, this expedition could use no means of modern science and nature was their only teacher. On this expedition there was not one day which passed by which was boring. When the winds no longer blew, the men caught fish with hands, including sharks and did many other adventurous things. Life was strange, daring and adventurous on the raft and the author does much to emphasize the reader's imagination.

Our objective in life is to become good American citizens and do good in this world. These men did much towards this goal, especially in the field of science, and in my estimation, after reading this book, the great deeds of these men should inspire the readers to the extent of fully achieving their objective. *Kon-Tiki* has been translated in many different languages which is a proof of good reading material. Besides enjoyment, this book offers much information. There are many interesting pictures which add to the story itself.

### **The Author**

Thor Heyerdahl was born in Larvik, Norway, in 1914. He first studied to become a zoologist, but after spending a year on a Pacific island in 1936-37 and finding information which pertained to the origin and history of the Polynesian race, he devoted his life to this. He has carried on researches in the United States and Europe and carried on his theory which is told in this book. In World War II he served with the Norwegian Air Force.

LOIS RANDALL, '55.

## *Our Alaskan Winter*

*Our Alaskan Winter* was written by Constance and Harmon Helmericks. This book was written for the purpose of telling the outside world what Alaska is like and of their adventures in this wilderness of ice and snow. You get information about Alaska which is both educational and interesting. It tells how Bud and Connie live with the Eskimos and how they learn to eat Eskimo foods and hunt for their food or starve to death.

Good sportsmanship, kindness, education and the ability to get along with people help make for success in life. *Our Alaskan Winter* and a book whose name I can not remember, but which is about exploring, are nearly the same for they are both about exploring and tell about life in the Arctic regions. I would recommend this book because it is very educational and has a lot of useful information. This book teaches good citizenship.

HELEN TAYLOR, '55.

Question: "What did one ear say to the other?"

Answer: "Funny we haven't met. We live on the same block."

## *Spirit of the Border*

The writer is the fortunate possessor of historical material of undoubted truth and interest. It is the long lost journal of Colonel Ebenezer Zane, one of the most prominent of the hunter-pioneers who labored in the settlement of the western country. The story of that tragic period deserves a higher place in historical literature than it has so far been given, and this unquestionably because of a lack of authentic data regarding the conquering of the wilderness.

While the border produced such outlaws, so did it produce hunters like Boone, the Zanes, the McCullochs and Wetzel, that strange silent man whose deeds are still whispered in the country where he once roamed in his insatiate pursuit of savages and renegades, and who was purely a product of the times. The border needed Wetzel. The settlers would have needed many more years in which to make permanent homes had it not been for him. He was never a pioneer, but always a hunter after Indians.

The story of Wetzel and of his relentless pursuit shows the man as he truly was, loved by pioneers, respected and feared by red men, and hated by renegades. All this and more is what made it a good story.

TOM MEIER, '54.

## *Saint Joan of Arc*

The author's reason for writing this book is his fascination for a figure who challenges the profoundest tenets of what we do or do not believe. I learned much about the geography and the feeling between England and France during the fourteen-hundreds. I also learned of the spiritual and physical strength one may have. Joan was an individualist and did what she believed to be right regardless of others. Joan had spiritual and physical strength, courage, and loyalty to the Saints and to France.

I would not advise anyone who is not a good reader to read this book. It has many French words, names, and references. The book is very interesting and gives the French and English history up till the birth of Joan of Arc. This makes the story clearer to the reader.

If a person is as loyal to one's country and church and community as Joan of Arc was, he cannot fail to be an honest American citizen.

PHYLLIS ADAMS, '55.

Teacher: "Why aren't you writing, Bob?"

Bob: "I ain't got no pen."

Teacher: "Where's your grammar?"

Bob: "She's dead."

There was once a student named Meech,  
Whom instructors in vain tried to teach.

He was hopelessly dull,  
And possessed a thick skull,  
And his brain no knowledge could reach.

Mr. Knight: "What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world?"

Paul: "Blondes".



## School Calendar

| 1951 - 52   |               |                               |
|-------------|---------------|-------------------------------|
| First Term  |               |                               |
| September   | 10, Monday    | School Opens                  |
| October     | 25, Thursday  | Maine Teachers Convention     |
| October     | 26, Friday    |                               |
| November    | 21, Wednesday | 1 session—Thanksgiving Recess |
| November    | 26, Monday    | School Reopens                |
| December    | 21, Friday    | Christmas Recess              |
| Second Term |               |                               |
| January     | 2, Wednesday  | School Reopens                |
| February    | 15, Friday    | February Recess               |
| Third Term  |               |                               |
| February    | 25, Monday    | School Reopens                |
| April       | 11, Friday    | April Recess                  |
| Fourth Term |               |                               |
| April       | 21, Monday    | School Reopens                |
| May         | 30, Friday    | Memorial Day                  |
| June        | 12, Thursday  | Senior High School Graduation |
| June        | 13, Friday    | "School Closes"               |

BEVERLY DAVIS, '52.

## Winter Weekend

Br-rr! It's cold outside! But that doesn't mean that you must hibernate for the next few months. A winter weekend can be just as much fun as a summer camping trip.

Cold weather, however, is no spur-of-the-moment undertaking. It means planning ahead for just what will be needed, day and night. How many are going? Where? What should you take along—to wear, to eat, to sleep on? You need all the ingredients for a successful camping trip—a snug shelter, warm clothing, plenty of appetizing food, and necessary sports equipment.

Snow makes for fun, of course. But snow or no, a winter camping trip can be crowded with fascinating activities, hiking, trail blazing, nature hunts, photography, studying stars in brilliant winter skies, or identifying trees by bark and branch, perhaps skating if the ice is safe. Plan to have your winter weekend now.

JANICE SMITH, '54.

## Sophomores

S weet and good as they can be,  
O h, so friendly and so free.  
P reety as a lark in spring,  
H appy as a bell doth ring.  
O ld as roses when in bloom,  
M ore work plunges them in gloom.  
O 'er the days that shall go by,  
R eplenish good old Freeport High  
E verlasting in its strength  
S olemn as the years in length.

EUNICE FELCH, '54.

## Still Is

Miss Wood: "What was the largest island in the world before Australia was discovered?"  
Carlene: "Australia".

Student: "I don't think I deserve a zero on the paper."

Teacher: "I don't either, but it's the lowest mark I can give you."

## Your Naval Career

The requirements for enlistment into the navy are not designed to keep men out. They are designed in such a way that only those physically and mentally fit may serve. It is for his own protection as well as that of his shipmates. In order to get in the navy a man must be seventeen years old, be a citizen of the United States, meet normal physical tests, be a high school graduate and be of good character.

After entering the service you get a full issue of clothing free of charge. Thereafter you must pay for your own clothing, but you are allowed an allotment in each check to make up for what you have to pay.

The navy boasts of feeding its men the finest foods designed not only for their appetites, but to give them a well-balanced diet also. This is all carefully checked by men specializing in cooking. All meals are prepared in stainless steel kitchens spotlessly clean.

After you have been in the navy for a while you will find yourself becoming proud of its records and traditions. Just as others before you, have upheld its honor, you will find yourself also striving to do so.

The navy trade schools provide excellent training in at least sixty-six different vocations. Most of these can be used in civilian jobs. For example, a boatswain's mate will make an excellent foreman in civilian life; an electronics technician can get any electrical work; a yeoman can become an office manager; an engineer would be able to hold down a job as diesel mechanic, and so on for all the other sixty-four jobs. Almost any job in the Navy can also be applicable to civilian life.

The pay starts at \$75.00 per month. This may not sound like much now, but when you think of the food, board, clothing, training, and travel, it will amount to more. Where else could you get a trip around the world cheaper than this? Besides all this, if you have a wife and family, the Navy will put money with that which you send home thereby giving her a pretty fair money allotment. You will also get regular raises in pay and promotions.

So, if you are planning on joining a military service and take my advice, join the Navy and make it your career.

MALCOLM RICH, '52.

## Chawing

Mrs. Randall: "What is the most common impediment in speech of the American people?"  
Sheila: "Chewing gum!"

## Light Sentence

Mr. Hayes: "In my opinion, what this team needs is life."  
Lawrence: "Oh, no, thirty days would be enough."

Miss Kaplan: "What is the fastest growing thing in nature?"

Jimmy: "A fish, from the time my father catches it till our next party."

Mrs. Randall: "What is a synonym, Fred?"

Fred: "That's a word you use when you can't spell the other one."

Dick: "Ouch! I hit my crazy bone".

Sally: "That's okay. Comb your hair right and the bump won't show."



## Two Weeks On A United States Destroyer Escort

I am in the Naval Reserve and it is the rule that each reservist must take at least one two-week cruise at sea aboard a naval vessel per year. This is the story of the things that went on during my cruise.

It was a warm spring day as we first sighted the U. S. S. Tabberer D.E.4-B, a sleek United States destroyer escort on which we were to spend the next two weeks. It was a long, gray, steamlined ship with two large gun mounts fore and aft. Numerous other small guns piked their snouts at the sky as if challenging attack like a bristling porcupine. It was tied up beside its sister ship, the U. S. S. Harris, another D. E.

We went aboard and reported to the officer of the deck, a considerate man. He assigned us to quarters and explained a few of the things we would see while aboard. We had expected a cruise to Cuba or some other port, but were informed that we were going to go on maneuvers about twenty miles off Block Island. We went below and found our bunks where we would sleep for the next two weeks. The air blowers and condensers made such a roar keeping the air circulating that I was doubtful if I would be able to sleep at all. After getting settled, we went back above decks and met some of the ship's crew.

They were young men such as ourselves and soon had us feeling right at home by their cheerfulness. They were from all over the United States; from Colorado, Arkansas, Texas, South Carolina, and one from Brazil by the name of Pedro Vasquez. There was one to whom I became particularly attached. He was a fairly old man from South Carolina who was interested in the same things I am. We spent many happy hours bragging of the merits of Maine and South Carolina for hunting and fishing. Needless-to-say I had him ready to come back to Maine for some hunting and fishing before I left. We were told that there was a movie shown every night aboard the ship on the main deck. Have you ever tried to watch a movie from the rocking, rolling deck of a ship. If not, you want to try it. Well, we survived it without any seasickness and turned in soon after.

I managed even with all my doubts to get some sleep and was rudely awakened the next morning by the very loud roar and tremble of the ship making speed. I turned out and, after a refreshing shower and breakfast, went above decks. We were just clearing the harbor, and right behind us was the Harris which was to operate with us for the next two weeks. We were going after submarines for anti-submarine warfare. At about 10 o'clock we got contact with the sub and maneuvers started. We were to make the attack with the Harris supporting. I will try to explain what happens during an attack.

The sub is first contacted by sonar, which sends out sound impulses under water. When the sound impulses hit the sub, they echo back and are again picked up by sonar. They are able to figure the range of time that elapses between the time that the sound impulses leave and return. After contact is made, we pick up speed and are after the sub. As we get close, the sound echoes back at shorter intervals. When about two hundred feet from the sub, a bed of hedgehogs are fired. It is a bed of rockets fired out ahead of the ship in a pattern. We are then right over the sub and depth charges are dropped. The only difference is that the rockets and depth charges are not loaded. The rockets are picked up by the sub when they swish by through

the water, and they tell us how close we hit. But instead of charges, concussion grenades are dropped with a small package of dye attached. When the grenades explode, the dye leaves a green film on the water in a circle about fifty feet across. When the sub hears the thud of the grenades they let some air out of a ballast tank, and we can see how close we come by the white bubbles on the water. This same routine was followed for the whole two weeks, broken once in a while by the sub firing dummy torpedoes at us.

On the last day out we are told that we are going to drop live depth charges for structural tests. It is a calm day as we leave our anchorage off Block Island and start for the operation zone. We make contact with the subs, for there are two this time, and operations begin. The submarines cruise at about twelve knots just their periscope showing above water. The ship starts trembling as we pick up speed and head directly at the nearest periscope. Bearing down on it at twenty-one knots, full right rudder is given and we swerve when about two hundred feet from it, and drop our first depth charge set for one hundred feet depth. I brace myself for the concussion, but seconds pass without an explosion. The depth charge has failed to explode and is marked on the navigation charts as unexploded. We swing wide and make a run on the second sub. Swinging in close we drop our second one set for fifty feet depth. It takes approximately three seconds for the five-hundred pounds of steel and T. N. T. to reach fifty feet, which does not give us very much distance before it explodes. We are about thirty feet away when the stern of the ship rises violently, and a great concussion slams as the three hundred pounds of dynamite explodes. Water erupts thirty feet into the air and slowly settles. I had, up until now, thought that that ship was washed so much that there wasn't a speck of dust on it, but I was badly mistaken. Dust clouds fly up so thick that it chokes me. When it clears away, I find that we still are in one piece and still have a fantail attached. I had been doubtful when I felt the ship leap and rock. The only damage done is to the lights in the after compartment. The concussion has put them out, and clothing and bedding is scattered all around the compartments.

We drop two more and head for shore. We arrive at Newport, R. I. at about six o'clock and are told that we will be released the next day.

At nine o'clock the next morning we are on the ferry, crossing from the island to which our boat is moored. I take one last look at the ship for I am sure I will never forget my experiences and the crew of the U. S. S. Tabberer.

MALCOLM RICH, '52.

"Everything she say goes in one ear and out the other."

"Yes, there's nothing to block traffic."

Mr. Knight: "Why were you late this morning?"

Joyce: "I saw a sign."

Mr. Knight: "What has that got to do with it?"

Joyce: "It said, 'School ahead. Go slow.'"

Paul: "How about a little ride, Cutie?"

Vivian: "Are you going north?"

Paul: "Yes".

Vivian: "Give my regards to the Eskimos."

Mrs. Randall: "Who wrote Beowulf?"

Nancy: "I don't know."

Mrs. Randall: "That's not strange. Nobody knows."















